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WEST LIBERTY, MORGAN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, AUGUST 26, 1937

WHOLE NUMBER 1402

LOCAL NEWS

Kentucky State Fair Sept. 13-18.

Eldon Howard of White Oak is visiting Joe Stacy for a few days.

Aunt Vane Helton is spending a few weeks on Wells Hill with her son, Coiza Helton, and family.

Ruth Brothers have moved their office to the Oscar Cantrill building now owned by Earl Tredway.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack White moved Tuesday from town into one of Lee Bayes' new bungalows east of town.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Tredway went to Shoal, Ind., Friday and visited till Sunday with Mr. Tredway's parents.

Misses Virginia Nickell and Carolyn Blair spent last Thursday and Friday with Miss Pauline Stamper at Grassy Creek.

Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Nickell spent the week end in Winchester with Mr. Nickell's brother, Kelly Nickell, and family.

Mrs. Slavis Wells of Wrigley and Miss Elizabeth Blair of Blairs Mills visited Tuesday with their friend, Mrs. Ollie Blair.

Mr. and Mrs. Boyd Blair and children went to Sandy Hook on Friday and took Mrs. Blair's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Prichard, to Ashland with them.

Miss Emma Spurlock returned Sunday from a week's visit at Hazard with her cousins, Mrs. Charles Hall and J. B. Spurlock, and families, and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Mathis, who spent their vacation here with Mrs. Mathis' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Cole, returned Tuesday to their home at Gray's Knob.

Mrs. J. D. Whiteaker of Cannel City and Mrs. C. K. Stacy and daughter Frances Ann spent Wednesday in Morehead with Dr. Whiteaker's sister, Mrs. C. P. Caudill.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Cole and their grandsons, Bobby and Billy, spent the week end in Hazard with their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Taulbee.

Forest Cecil and Mr. Arbit, of London, Ohio, are here visiting at the Cole hotel. Mr. Cecil is a cousin of Mr. Cole. He formerly lived here and later at Hazel Green.

W. L. Spurlock returned Saturday from Morehead, where he had spent a week with his son, H. A. Spurlock. He says the crops are good there and he enjoyed his week's vacation.

Rev. and Mrs. G. B. Trayner and son W. S., of Newport, and Mrs. Trayner's mother, Mrs. Willard, of Gravel Switch, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Trayner and little daughter, on South Main st.

Mr. and Mrs. Carter Steele, visiting Mrs. Steele's parents here during their vacation the past few weeks, were on a visit at Huntington, W. Va., Monday, returning here Tuesday, and are returning to Louisville and work today.

Mr. and Mrs. C. K. Stacy, son Joe, and daughter Frances Ann spent the week end in Ashland with their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Perry. Misses Helen Stacy and Sally Pelfrey, who had been visiting there, returned with them.

Mrs. A. P. Gullett and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Stafford left Saturday for a visit with relatives. They will visit Mrs. Gullett's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Day, in Henry county, her son, at Berea, and Mr. Stafford's relatives at Camargo.

Dillon Murphy of Middletown, O., son of Rev. Harlan Murphy, and his wife and children; also Rev. Murphy's son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Vest, and little son, of Bonny, were all here with Rev. and Mrs. Murphy for the week end.

Mrs. C. C. Burton's sisters, Mrs. John Stewart and children Bobby and Betty, of Marysville, O.; Mrs. John Crossman of Louisville, and Miss Nora Brugh of Palmyra; also her nephew, Eugene Brugh, of Palmyra, all visited Dr. and Mrs. Bufton over the week end, returning home Tuesday.

BRYANT — ORLEMAN

Miss Lilly Bryant and Ray V. Orleman were married at Fort Lauderdale, Florida, last week. Mrs. Orleman came at once to West Liberty, arriving Tuesday, Aug. 18, and visited her aunt, Mrs. Ed Horde, and other relatives, returning Friday. She and her husband then left for Detroit, Mich., to visit his parents.

The bride is the daughter of the late Hugh Bryant of this place, and went to school here. She was a sweet girl and much loved by all her young friends. After her father's death she lived with relatives. The past year she has been clerking in a drugstore in Miami, Florida, and still holds her position there.

Mr. Orleman is manager of the Radio Cab and Baggage Co. at Miami. Mr. and Mrs. Orleman have rooms at the Harrison hotel, Miami, Fla. All their friends will be glad to know that they have a bright, prosperous looking future before them.

Here from Ohio

Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Cecil of London, Ohio, are visiting friends and relatives here and in Wolfe county. Mr. Cecil was raised in Morgan county but went to Wolfe county 37 years ago, was married there, and about 13 years ago went to Ohio and is a real Ohio farmer now. He reports all crops fine. The Grassy Creek section of Morgan county and Hazel Green section of Wolfe county are the sections visited mostly by the Cecils.

FIFTH SUNDAY SERVICES

METHODIST CHURCH

August 29

Church school 9:45 a.m.
Morning service 11:00 a.m.
Young people's meeting 6:30 p.m.
I will preach at Cannel City at 7:00 p.m.

C. L. NEIKIRK

Jimmie Dale and Joyce Kay Howard had a fine vacation with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Howard, at White Oak. How they did enjoy a whole week of feasting on watermelons!

Liked Funeral Architecture

Europeans in Egypt have always been impressed by the strong inclination of the old Egyptians for funeral architecture and emblems of mortality, as well as their perverse taste for the bizarre in theology. Lions with the heads of crocodiles and men with the heads of hawks, standing in solemn rows in shadowed aisles of great temples, or crawling in low relief over rock tombs, embody a good deal of sheer horror in concrete form. Some have succumbed to the atmosphere in the extent of making obelisks before the statues of the ancient gods.

Hints for Homemakers

By Jane Rogers



Sunrise For Winter Shades

NOT content with putting up new draperies and new curtains for fall, we're now being told to put up new winter window shades! The decorators firmly believe every home should have two sets of cloth window shades — one for summer and one for winter. Now the stores have come out with an entirely new shade cloth color — Sunrise — we've seen it and recommend it heartily to you. This Sunrise cloth window shade has a rosy-golden glow that actually seems to bring the sunshine into your rooms on "gray" days.

Certainly it does harmonize magnificently with the new coral tones in draperies and upholstery fabrics as well as in bedspreads, that promise to be so very popular this fall. As for ourselves, we're going to hang them in our living room and our bedroom, the two places where we yearn for a golden-glow on dull days.

A bit of investigation on our part has brought forth the news that these shades can be ordered at your local department store or window shade shop.

TRUCKS WRECK EACH OTHER

Several persons were seriously hurt and sent to a hospital Tuesday morning when two trucks in which they were riding came together head-on and wrecked each other on the straight stretch of road on Kentucky highway 40 on Grassy creek.

Whether or not it had anything to do with this particular wreck we have no information, but truck drivers as a class are not regarded by careful motorists in a very favorable light. Too many of them show a disregard and lack of courtesy and respect to fellow users of the road. They depend on the size of their car to drive passenger cars out of their rightful place, and often perilously close to the ditch.

As driving becomes a habit it is inevitable that, if the charge placed against truck drivers as a class be true, when two such drivers meet each will involuntarily expect the other one to get out of the road for him.

Highway no. 40 is a two lane road and if every automobile driver would stay in the travel lane which belongs to him, head-on collisions could not occur. The middle of the road driver is a menace to himself and to every other user of the road.

S. S. CONVENTION POSTPONED

Because of the fact that we have not completed the list of Sunday schools in the county, we have postponed the Sunday school convention from Aug. 29 to Oct. 31, 1937. We will appreciate all information in regard to any Sunday school in the county and request that someone send in the name of the Sunday school and its superintendent. Please keep the new date in mind and plan to attend the convention.

MRS. C. K. STACY,
HARLEN MURPHY,
C. L. NEIKIRK,
J. BLAINE NICKELL, Com.

Watermelon Feast

The following persons attended a watermelon feast at the home of Clarence Cecil on Sunday, Aug. 22: Miss Jennie May, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. May and children James and Tom, Mr. and Mrs. Buck Evans and daughter Yvonne, Mrs. Lizzie Wells, Mr. and Mrs. Hager Walter and daughters Rennie and Vernell, Mr. and Mrs. Estill Walter and children Ray and Delilah Fay, Raymond Walter, Doris Walter, and Tommy Wells.

Salary or Service?

In view of the fact that the supreme court is not due to meet for several months and congress not until Jan. 1, the rush by the newly appointed Justice Black and the newly appointed senator, the governor's wife of Alabama, to qualify for their respective positions, gives rise to the suspicion that the salary is a mighty alluring one.

AMERICAN BOY INTRODUCES

A NEW FOOTBALL GAME

In the early fall issues of THE AMERICAN BOY there'll be presented the story of a new game—six-man football—fast as professional football, wide open as basketball, thrilling as hockey!

The game came to life through the need of small schools for some substitute for 11-man football, which was too expensive. Stephen Epler, a Nebraska graduate student in athletics, developed the game of six-man football to meet this need. In six-man football anybody can score, the possibility of injury from mass plays is minimized, and the game is open enough for spectators to follow every exciting development.

The new game is a hit. New schools are taking it up every day. In coming issues THE AMERICAN BOY tells the world about this practical new game. In addition, it presents The American Boy Official Handbook, which can be obtained from the magazine at 20 cents a copy, or 15 cents when bought in bulk.

NOTE: Subscription prices of THE AMERICAN BOY will be raised in the near future. Send your subscription order at once to take advantage of the bargain rates now in effect: one year at \$1.00 or three years at \$2.00. Foreign subscriptions 50c a year extra. Send your name, address, and remittance to THE AMERICAN BOY, 7430 Second Blvd., Detroit, Mich. On newsstands the price is 15c a copy.

Government will have a hard time as long as the people who compose it want to get more out of it than they put in.

READ THE COURIER!

I read the good "ole" Courier, There's no use to tell you that, For its readers are found everywhere: Boy! They're a faithful "frat."

For upon its pages you will find Where writers give thoughts vent That cause you to settle down And read in sweet content.

There's a score of faithful scribes Who write community news; When I read of people whom I know, It drives away the blues.

There's the editor's wit and humor When he comments on the times; Then the items here and there, And sometimes a thought that rhymes.

There's Mr. Haney's school page, Read by every girl and boy, Filled with sunshine and humor, And tells of things they enjoy.

There is the farmer's own column, Of sowing seeds and planting corn, And all who heed will surely receive From nature's lavish horn.

Then I turn to read the features: There's four pages, you will see, There's a good serial and articles galore, All just as good as can be.

There's Earl Godwin's column— He's for Roosevelt in his views; And Edward W. Pickard's comments That give us all the world news.

Then there is Irvin S. Cobb, Kentucky's own writer son, Who lives out on the west coast, But shoots us plenty fun.

There's a strip of pictures found Of people all over the world, Who do things in a great big way; And sometimes there's a pretty girl.

When I begin to get quite lazy, And the time feels heavy and drags, I turn over and read "Know Thyself," And laugh at "Girllags."

This paper is Morgan county's own, And everyone should read it, For if you're wise, you'll find That you'll always need it.

DONALD E. WEBB, Relief, Ky.

AVOID FEDERAL CONTROL

There is raised, from time to time, a voice in the land crying out against federal control of the educational systems of our respective states.

A pean of praise is launched for local control of the tutoring of our youth and the voice trembles with fear as to what might happen if federal control becomes a fact.

Let us hasten to assure the people of Bourbon county. There is absolutely no danger so long as Bourbon county puts up the money to pay for the education of its boys and girls.

The path to federal control opens up when local areas begin begging for federal money in order to escape paying for the education of their children. When the federal government puts up the money it claims the right to say something about how the cash shall be spent, and we don't blame the officials of the federal government.

Let's get the matter entirely straight and we won't have to be worked into a lather about federal control. All that we have to do is to put up the money to educate our children and proceed to run our school system as we please.—Bourbon News.

CHAPTER PRESENTS GIFTS

On Friday evening, Aug. 20, Paulina chapter no. 360, O.E.S., held a very enthusiastic meeting with a large crowd present. The officers opened the meeting with Worthy Matron Stella Lewis and Worthy Patron C. P. Henry presiding. After the opening, Associate Grand Matron Elsie Sebastian and Grand Marthia were presented and escorted to the east and given a hearty welcome.

The worthy patron, C. P. Henry, and our first worthy patron, W. H. Sebastian, presented each grand officer with a beautiful bouquet of linen handkerchiefs as a token of love from Paulina chapter. Each expressed her appreciation of the gift.

The most inspiring part of the meeting was the fine talk given by the associate grand matron, who is a wonderfully gifted speaker and possesses a charming personality.

The chapter will celebrate Rob Morris day on Aug. 29 with a picnic at Carter Caves. It will be a double celebration, it being the birthday also of our first worthy patron, Walter H. Sebastian. All members of Paulina chapter are urged to join us.

MAUDE PERRY, Sec.

POLITICAL SPEAKINGS

Politicians may not have changed much, but the public political gatherings have. Formerly when candidates were running for office, even county offices, every candidate spoke publicly every day for weeks before the primary election. Earlier in the campaign he made his official announcement in the county newspaper, got out numerous cards, and began lining up his supporters by electioneering. High pressure salesmen could have learned much from the old-fashioned candidates. Handshaking was such a part of campaigning that one of our candidates running for justice of the peace shook hands three times with his nearest neighbor when he came electioneering, even tho he could have carried on a conversation across the small field between his house and that of his prospective supporter. Women could not vote in those days, of course, but they were even more partisan than the men. How many times the candidate addressed himself in a chivalrous way to the ladies, urging them to persuade their sons, or husbands, or fathers, or beaux, to see the light and vote for the long-suffering and worthy officeholder. The children, to get pretty warm in their support of their chosen candidates, often with disastrous results to noses. The great American game of electing its sovereign officers was played according to the rules of the time.

But all the preliminaries to office-seeking reached a critical stage when the speakings began. Some of the fellows had no platform, anyway, and had to work hard to find enough funny or risqué jokes to fill up the time allotted each candidate. My choicest stories I first learned on those occasions when some candidates could afford to use their valuable time in making people laugh. Sometimes these yarn spinners were the very ones who, by a sort of poetic justice, got the offices. Nearly all of the races, tho, developed some warm contests, in which one's personal or family history, much of it forgotten, got a good airing out. Henchmen trailed around after their favorite candidates and cheered or hissed at the right times. Out on the fringe of the crowd a few blows could be expected. The candidates took their turns day by day, so that no one ever knew when the fireworks might start. Government was thus brought to the people, who came from the hills and hollows and asserted their rights by sitting for hours in a stuffy school-house or church or by standing in the blistering summer sunshine. Oratory was not the only thing that flowed freely, either. Hence the fervor for one's favorite might just as well have been called flavor. We certainly got warm in those days, but, to save my life, I cannot recall whom my father voted for in some of the hottest races. I have also forgotten whether dire things followed the election of somebody or other to a county office, even tho we had been assured that tragedy was lurking just around the corner. Somehow this sounds so modern that I am afraid someone will think I am writing about some campaign now going on, when in reality half the candidates for this year have not yet announced and nobody has yet delivered a speech.

In the old days I could not have known what I now know, that all of this had been said and done ages before in Greece, in Rome, and in England. Rabble rousers were not peculiar to Fidelity. The odd thing is that little old Fidelity, away on the edge of things, reproduced so faithfully so much that has always existed where democracy tries to find its way out.—Kentucky Folklore Series.

HAPPINESS

Happiness is neither within us only, nor without us; it is the union of ourselves with God.—Pascal.

Happiness can be built only on virtue, and must of necessity have truth for its foundation.—Coleridge. Happiness consists in being and in doing good; only what God gives, and what we give ourselves and others through His tenure, confers happiness.—Mary Baker Eddy.

All who would win joy, must share it; happiness was born a twin.—Byron. Happy is the man that findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth understanding.—Prov. 3:13.

Happiness consists in the attainment of our desires, and in our having only right desires.—Augustine.

A Great Time

Mrs. J. D. Whiteaker of Cannel City and Misses Gertrude Stacy and Mildred Coffee of Hazel Green and Dora Lee Benton of Caney report a great time camping at Pine Ridge most of last week. Mrs. Whiteaker says this is a wonderful place for quietness and meditation, as it is under the supervision of missionaries from Michigan.

Here from Chicago

Mrs. Dama Dyer and her daughter, Mrs. Cora Lippincott, of Chicago, Ill., both natives of Morgan county, are visiting at the home of Sam Spencer, here, and enjoying renewing friendships formed many years ago.

BAPTIST CHURCH

Prayer meeting and song service at 7 o'clock every Thursday night. Sunday school at 10 o'clock a.m. Church services immediately after Sunday school and also at 7 p.m. every Sunday.

Lord's Supper the first Sunday night in each month. Everybody is invited to attend these services, "Not forsaking the assembling of yourselves together." ROSCO BRONG, Pastor

GEORGE STACY

G. W. Stacy was born Jan. 13, 1854, departed this life Aug. 17, 1937, as a result of a paralytic stroke one week before his death.

He was married to Arzela Rose 59 years ago. He leaves to mourn his loss four children, Mrs. Marion Stacy of Stacy Fork, Mrs. Eddie Haney of Fullerton, Mrs. Willie Johnson of West Liberty, and Mrs. Joseph Stacy of Stacy Fork; two sisters, Mrs. Steward Lacy of Stacy Fork and Mrs. Jim Haney of Cannel City; four brothers, V. T. Stacy of Cannel City, Elliot Stacy of Stacy Fork, Lock Stacy of Stacy Fork, and Willie Stacy of Ohio; sixteen grandchildren; and eleven great-grandchildren, besides a large number of other relatives and friends.

He had often expressed his hope of living on in a better world. He was always interested in his Heavenly Father, and talked so much of his eternal home. He said he would soon be with his wife, who preceded him in death eighteen months ago.

No children ever had a more loving or cheerful father. He was always anxious to see them come and never gave anything but the best advice.

Funeral services were conducted by Rev. Jim Perkins, after which the body was interred in the Oliver Haney cemetery to await the resurrection morn.

"Dear Daddy, it's so hard to give you up, but God knows what's best. This old world is so sad and lonely, some, but we know you are at rest." STACY FAMILY

HULL FOR PRESIDENT

The south has voted with the north continuously since the war to elect a Democratic president and by the support of the south three presidents have been elected, Cleveland twice, Wilson twice, and Franklin Roosevelt twice. It seems now about time that the south should have a president. No man in the country could better represent the whole interests of the United States and make a safe, dependable, and able president than Cordell Hull, secretary of state under the Roosevelt administration.

He has all the qualities and there is not anything that could be said against him. He was not involved in labor troubles and he was not committed on the court bill. He is one man who could run on the straight Democratic platform and win a straight Democratic victory. If the south would get behind Cordell Hull he would be the Democratic nominee for 1940.—Elizabethtown News.

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News Review of Current Events

YANKS DESERT SHANGHAI

Bombs, Shells Rain Death . . . Sen. Black Nominated For Court Post . . . White House Legislation Snagged



This Shanghai scene of 1932 is being repeated today.

Edward W. Pickard
SUMMARIZES THE WORLD'S WEEK
© Western Newspaper Union

It Still Wasn't War

GEN. SHERMAN was the Yank who is credited with the remarkable observation that "war is hell." Now the 4,000 Yanks in the North China danger zone are agreed that while the current "unpleasantness" may not be official war in the eyes of the Japanese government, it surely is the other thing. With shrapnel raining around their ears, Americans in Shanghai prepared to leave while the leaving was good, and the U. S. S. Augusta, flagship of Uncle Sam's China squadron, stood by to help them make their getaway, as the great city of 3,500,000 inhabitants sweated in a crisis that threatened greater destruction than the fighting of 1932. At least three Americans were killed in the opening skirmishes, along with about 600 others, mostly Chinese. Yet the American State department indicated that the United States had no intention of becoming involved, even if some American lives were lost.

The gravest situation in the undeclared war to date arose when three Chinese bombing planes attacked the Idzumo, Japanese flagship, as it lay in the northern end of the Bund. The bombs missed their mark, but they drew the fire of the Japanese, and it was not long before considerable areas of Shanghai were set afire by the incendiary shells.

Ironically enough, most of the damage and loss of life was caused by the Chinese themselves. Chinese planes zoomed over the city in the direction of the Japanese ships, to the cheers of the populace, still mindful of the fact that the outcome of the 1932 affair might have been different had the Chinese owned military planes at that time. But the cheers turned suddenly into screams of horror as bombs began dropping not upon the hated enemy, but upon defenseless Chinese civilians who filled the native quarters' streets.

Frightful were the scenes which filled the bombed area, as 1,500 dead and wounded lay about, some of them blown to bits. Explanation for the slaughter, as prepared by Mme. Chiang Kai-shek, wife of the Chinese dictator, was that the men flying the bombers had been wounded by Japanese anti-aircraft and machine guns and their planes had been so crippled that the bombs were released unintentionally before the fliers reached their objective. Two of the airmen were killed.

The planes of destruction had been purchased in the United States. However, the opinion of members of the United States senate committee on foreign affairs was that a statement expected from President Roosevelt would not involve the neutrality act, with its power to outlaw the sale of arms and the extension of credits to belligerent nations. Japanese authorities continued to insist that they meant no harm to the Chinese people, and that their aim was still the "co-operation" of China, Manchukuo and Japan. They also revealed that voluntary contributions to the nation's war chest, coming from all over Japan, had reached a total of \$2,500,000.

South Demands Crop Loans

CONGRESS regarded adjournment as possibly farther off than ever as the wage-hour bill got all tangled up with surplus agricultural control and cotton loans in what looked like a hopeless mess. With the Department of Agriculture estimating a 15,500,000-bale cotton crop, about 3,000,000 bales more than can be consumed, Southern representatives and senators were demanding surplus crop loans. The Commodity Credit corporation has authority to make such loans.

In a press conference, President Roosevelt indicated that he had no intention of permitting a 10-cent cotton loan until congress passed the agricultural control program and ever-normal granary bill which Secretary of Agriculture Wallace says is necessary before the new session in January. Trouble is the house committee doesn't know how to write such a bill and make it stick, in view of the Supreme court's decision on the AAA.

Now the southern bloc has made

it clear that it will not push through the President's much-desired wages and hours bill, as dictated by William Green, president of the American Federation of Labor, unless southern farmers get their cotton loans. Furthermore, the Southerners under the capitol dome are now asking for loans as high as 15 cents a pound, and in some cases even 18 cents. The South is not any too well in accord with maximum hours and minimum wages anyway.

The result of the whole affair is a complete stalemate. Somebody will have to give in; somebody probably will, and there will be old-fashioned "hoss-trading" on a wholesale scale. For congress wants to adjourn before the snow flies.

Southerners in the senate were also worried when Senator Robert F. Wagner of New York succeeded in winning recognition to debate an anti-lynching bill, the type of which the South has been successful in blocking since the Civil war. Some were of the opinion that the bill, already passed by the house, might be defeated by filibuster (Senator Bilbo of Mississippi threatened to filibuster until Christmas) but more believed that the Southern members would consent to its passage to put President Roosevelt "on the spot." They explained that if he did not sign it he would lose the negro vote so essential to the third term that is being whispered about, and that if he did sign it the Democratic South would drop him like a hot potato.

Nominee Draws Rebuke

WITH his customary exercise of the dramatic, President Roosevelt nominated Senator Hugo L. Black (Dem., Ala.) to fill the vacancy on the Supreme court bench caused by the retirement of Justice Willis Van Devanter. Senator Black had not even been mentioned for consideration previously, and the appointment was a complete surprise to his colleagues.

For 20 years it has been a custom, when a senator is appointed to high office, for his nomination to be considered in open executive session. But when Senator Ashurst (Dem., Ariz.) proposed this in Senator Black's nomination, objections came forth immediately from Senator Burke (Dem., Neb.) and Senator Johnson (Rep., Calif.). They asked that the nomination be referred to the senate judiciary committee for "careful consideration." This was viewed in the light of a distinct rebuke for the nominee.

Senator Black has been a militant leader in the fight for the President's wages and hours legislation. As a justice he would have the opportunity to pass upon measures regulating public utility holding companies, authorizing federal loans and grants for publicly-owned power plants, and fixing prices in the soft-coal industry. He was, as the chairman of the Black committee to investigate lobbying, the center of a storm of public opinion during the early months of 1938.

Strange Doings at Sea

FOUR insurgent airplanes dropped 25 bombs upon the Danish vessel Edith and sank it in the Mediterranean, came the report from Barcelona. The crew of 20 and a French observer for the non-intervention control were rescued by two fishing boats. The owners of the vessel, in Copenhagen, said it was their twentieth ship to be captured or bombed by the rebels.

The captain of the French freighter Peame reported to authorities that a torpedo had been fired upon his ship by an unidentified submarine which floated beside his ship for several minutes off the Tunisian coast.

When the Spanish tanker Campeador was sunk in the Mediterranean, the rebel command issued a communiqué taking the full blame. But the captain of the tanker insisted an Italian destroyer sank it

Rebels Press Santander

REPORTS from the insurgent command said that 35 villages and 1,000 prisoners had been captured by the rebels in their drive on Santander and the tiny remaining slice of the northern Spanish coast held by the government. The government admitted that some advances had been made, but refused to concede that General Franco's forces were threatening the main defenses of the Santander area.

Franco, in his new drive, was using the same tactics which eventually brought about the downfall of Bilbao after a siege of many months. Bombing planes and artillery were pounding the fortifications while other airplanes poured machine gun fire upon trenches and dugouts.

Insurgents planned the Santander advance to require as little manpower as possible, so as to leave enough men at the Madrid front to start a separate offensive there if necessary. They admitted the loyalists had caught them napping with an offensive west of Madrid in July, causing them to abandon the Santander drive temporarily, but declared that "That will not happen this time."

That all might not be going as well as General Franco insisted was indicated when he was forced into the paradoxical act of shelling one of his own cities, Segovia. This was done, it was reported, to quell a rebellion among the insurgent forces. It was also said that the insurrection had been spreading among several provinces.

Rumor Has Farley Quitting

IS "Genial Jim" Farley going to resign as postmaster general to become the executive head of an automobile firm? That's what his friends in Washington say, and Jim has not denied the rumor, as he has promptly denied similar rumors in the past. Farley, it is said, seeks to rehabilitate his personal fortunes. As postmaster general he has lost \$10,000 a year over his salary of \$15,000 and is, according to his friends, today in debt. The story went that he would become an executive of the Pierce-Arrow Motor corporation, that 5,000 new shares of stock would be delivered to him, and that he would also be allowed to share in the \$100,000 stock purchase warrants.

Wonder if the Pierce-Arrow sales force is watching the charts for Maine and Vermont?

Shanghai Smells Smoke

FIRST clash of the Chinese central government's army with the Japanese invaders occurred at history's Nankow pass in the Great wall, 30 miles northwest of Peiping, when the Eighty-ninth division, from the provinces of Suiyuan and Shansi attacked the Japanese garrison.

Through this pass the Japanese have been able to move reinforcements from Manchukuo, its protectorate, and the Chinese wanted to gain control of it. They wiped out a whole battalion of Japanese soldiers in the opening battle. The Japanese opened up immediately afterward with heavy artillery fire which the Chinese failed to return. Indeed the latter were silently retreating into positions they thought more secure. As shells fell in the city of Nankow, fires were seen to arise from heavily populated areas. The Chinese, however, were said to be well equipped with trench mortars with which to defend the pass once they considered their position satisfactory.

Japanese warned that all of their forces in North China, some 40,000 fighting men, would be loosed upon the Chinese if they made any attempt to return to the old capital in Peiping, now held by the invaders.

Protests Lease of Ships

LANACION, influential newspaper of Buenos Aires, Argentina, caused some stir by vigorously protesting the proposed leasing of obsolete United States warships to Brazil, declaring that such an act would upset the balance of naval power in South America.

Secretary of State Hull had written a letter to the senate naval committee asking congressional authority for the leasing of over-age war vessels to South American republics. When the Argentinean objections were noted, President Roosevelt pointed out that the vessels in question were obsolete, and were only to be used for training. State department policy, he said, would prohibit their use against any government friendly to the United States.

Purge Toll to Date: 320

SEVENTY-TWO Russians in East Siberia were lined up and shot by the government, bringing the total number of eastern executions in Russia's purge of "Trotskyists" to 320. The 72, described as rightist terrorists, were charged with operating along the Siberian railroad for the Japanese secret service. It was alleged the accused had wrecked a train, killing 14 persons and injuring 40.

Arrests of officials in charge of various branches of the Soviet economy who had failed to make their production quotas continued.

SEEN and HEARD around the NATIONAL CAPITAL

By Carter Field

Washington.—President Roosevelt's most spectacular fight in the next session of congress now seems likely to be on taxation. It promises to develop a battle approaching the fundamental character of the Supreme court enlargement fight of the session now about to die. The Treasury, working under the instructions of the President, will have a measure already drafted when congress convenes in January.

There is no dodging the fact that the government does and will need more revenue—lots more. All the early session talk about economy and balancing the budget has long since blown out the window. Congress appropriated plenty more of the budget. But that is only part of the picture. Federal housing is just starting—will expand. And there will be other new expenses.

Biggest of all, however, is relief. Harry L. Hopkins literally bites his fingernails with rage at the idea of congress appropriating "only" one and a half billion dollars for relief—was especially sore because of the proviso that this must run through the fiscal year. He had hoped for no strings—to spend the billion and a half, in six or seven months and then ask for a deficiency appropriation. He doesn't blame the President for this niggardliness—says the President asked for only a billion and a half because the White House was told by Capitol Hill leaders that they would not vote for any more.

Criticism of congress for this stinginess—for which Hopkins says many people must suffer—is being broached all through the far-flung network of relief agencies.

But, regardless of any particular development, the Treasury is going to need more money, and the President is going to tell congress how to raise it. Right there will come the rub.

Congress Knows—Maybe

Congress thinks it knows about raising revenues—just how to keep the shoe from pinching too painfully, and just how to get enough money despite tempering the wind to the shorn lambs. It has the pride of one signal victory over the President, with a following demonstration of the accuracy of its judgment. The President wanted to eliminate the regular corporation income tax entirely—slap a very high tax on undistributed earnings, and get the revenue from bigger individual income taxes.

It is now obvious to any one who examines the figures that if congress does not precisely what the President wanted the Treasury would now be in a much deeper hole than it is. Corporations did just what the President wanted done—for the most part. They voted out extra dividends to escape the new tax, and boosted incomes as a result. But the income taxes did not mount at anything like the rate the President wanted the federal strong box, unfortunately for the federal strong box, congress insisted on retaining the regular corporation income tax.

In the coming battle the conservatives in congress will line up behind Pat Harrison, chairman of the senate finance committee, in a fight to liberalize the tax on undistributed corporation earnings. Harrison favors a much more liberal policy with respect to putting aside a surplus for rainy days. No conservative on Capitol Hill takes much stock in the Roosevelt-New Deal contention that under the new order there won't be any rainy days. Besides, they slyly point out, the Supreme court is still functioning and the Constitution has not been amended, so the White House should revise its own weather forecasts.

All the Roosevelt tax proposals have contained just as much social and economic reform as money raising. Next January's bill will be no exception. It will strike anew at holding companies. It will aim, in a general way, at the distribution of wealth.

Laugh at Farley

Ever since James A. Farley named Senator Arthur H. Vandenberg as the Republican Presidential nominee for 1940, there has been lots of chuckling over Postmaster Jim's taking in more territory, and running the Republican party as well as the Democratic.

But there was plenty of shrewd strategy behind Jim's move. It just so happens that Senator Vandenberg is far from being the easiest Republican to beat, in Farley's estimation. There are lots of Republicans Jim thinks could be beaten much more easily. In fact, if Jim were to take down his hair and tell you the cold truth, he would admit that he would regard Vandenberg as the very hardest Republican to beat of any now on the horizon.

Why then would he try to help nominate him? Most of the Washington dispatches since Farley made his prediction

have stressed the point that Vandenberg would be about as strong as any Republican likely to be nominated. They have gone on from there to the old political logic that the man farthest out in front in any contest is the man most of the other candidates shoot at, and hence is very apt to be crippled in the final stretch. The other candidates "gang" him, fearing that otherwise they would be no chance for any one of them.

This, most observers have figured, is what Farley wanted to happen to Vandenberg, thus greasing the way for the exit of the strongest opponent Franklin D. Roosevelt—or whoever runs in his place—could have. The real truth is very different indeed. Farley is more afraid of something else, by far, than he is of Vandenberg's running. What he is most afraid of is that NO Republican will run!

Supremely Confident

Farley is absolutely confident, and with considerable logic, that whoever the Democrats nominate—assuming they do not go plain crazy—can beat any Republican who may be nominated. The Democrats might not carry 46 states, as they did in 1936. They might not even carry 42, as they did in 1932. But it would be mighty hard for the Republicans to beat them. In fact, fair betting odds right now ought to be about ten to one that it will be impossible to revamp the Republican organization into a winning machine by 1940, even if they should have an appealing candidate and a popular platform.

There are more factors entering into this situation than are explained by the debacles of 1932, 1934 and 1936. Or by Roosevelt! There are situations in individual states, notably New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Connecticut—all states that the Republicans simply must carry to have a chance in a presidential election—which make the carrying of any one of them an uphill job for the Republicans.

In all those states the old leaders have passed out of the picture, and no competent, shrewd or shrewd enough to take their places in the G. O. P. machines. The New York Republican organization went to pot along about 1920. Not a Republican senator or governor has been elected since that year, while the majority of the house delegation has been Democratic beginning with the 1922 election.

The Republican organization in the other states named carried on a little longer than did the Empire state leaders, but they have been dying on the stem. Pennsylvania's "Puddler Jim" Davis is the only Republican senator from the whole lot, and the Democrats are counting on knocking him off next year!

What Farley is no matter how strong, is the dissolution of the Republican party as a national institution, and the split of the Democrats into two camps. Further, Farley happens to know that Vandenberg is one of the best known Republicans who privately favor abandoning the word "Republican." So the naming of Vandenberg by Farley was a very shrewd hypothesis, not for Vandenberg, but for the old G. O. P. elephant!

Might Be Worse

Business representatives in Washington—the bright lads who look after the interests of the various industries, etc.—are relieved that the wages and hours bill is going through this session, surprising as that may seem.

Not that they like it. With one accord they agree that it is terrible. But they think that if its passage were delayed until next session it would be worse.

When they saw how William Green marched up to the Capitol, after being relegated to the has-beens by so many commentators, and put a few teeth in the measure, they realized that if passage could have been postponed the measure would be much more radical than it is now.

For instance, there is only a hair line now holding the minimum wages when the board can fix for a community at 40 cents an hour. There is a provision, slipped into the bill by Green, which provides that the board may not fix a minimum less than the minimum obtained by collective bargaining.

But being as the limit is fixed at 40 cents, the board simply could not interfere with a concern which was paying a minimum of 40 cents, though the minimum established by collective bargaining in that vicinity might be 50 cents.

Obviously the two elements were injected in the bill without thought of their working together. And obviously the natural inclination of every New Dealer would be to take out that minimum of 40 cents in favor of any action which might tend to raise it.

So what the business representatives think is that if there were more time to work on the measure—if it were put over until next session to study the flat minimum would be boosted.

Obviously such an amendment can be proposed next session, and beyond any question will be. But to head off an amendment after a law has been in operation less than a year—before it has really got to working—is not difficult. It is so easy to make the point that time must be allowed to see how the machine works before any tinkering is attempted.

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

What Irvin S. Cobb Thinks about

Japs Killing Chinamen

SANTA MONICA, CALIF.—The formula still holds good. A Jap kills a Chinaman. That's another dead Chinaman. A Chinaman kills a Jap. That's a war.

But before we get too busy deploping Japan's little way of disregarding pledges so as to gobble more Chinese territory let us look at some records closer home. Since the republic was formed we have deliberately broken 264 separate treaties with the original Red owners of this land.

From these violations of our solemn promises border wars frequently ensued. When the Indians started fighting we called it an uprising. When we sent troops forth to slaughter the Indians it was a punitive expedition to restore law and order. If the white soldiers wiped out the Indians that was a battle. If the Indians wiped out the soldiers that was a massacre.

Those who make history rarely get a square deal from those who write history.

Keeping Undercover.

THIS is the land where, in self-protection, you hide your place of residence and have your telephone privately listed. The result is, if your aged grandmother happens along and doesn't know your address, she can never reach you, but any smart stranger may approach the right party—let us call him a "phone-legger"—and, by payment of a small fee, get the number instantly.

So, in about two calls out of three, you answer the ring to find at the other end of the line somebody with a neat little scheme, because here in movieland neat little schemes grow on every bush and gentlemen promoting them are equally numerous.

Through long suffering, I've become hardened to this, but today over the wire came a winning voice saying the speaker desired to give me, as he put it, "a checking over for white termites."

I admit to a touch of dandruff and there have been times when I suspected fleas—we excel in fleas on this coast—but I resent the idea of also being infested with white termites.

I've about decided that, to modern civilization, telephones are what cooties are to a war—nobody likes 'em, but everybody has 'em.

Camera Sniping.

SNAPSHOTTING of famous folks from ambush may be upsetting to the victims of the sniping, but the subscribing public certainly gets an illuminating eyeful every time one of the photographic magazines appears.

I've just laid aside the current copy of a periodical which could be called either "The Weekly Express" or "Stop, Look and Laugh." Among other fascinating, not to say illusioning, illustrations, I note the following:

A reigning movie queen with her mouth so wide open that her face looked like a "gates ajar" design. If I had tonsils like hers, I'd have 'em right out.

A political idol taken in a brief one-piece bathing suit. Next time they snap him, he would be well advised to wear more than a mere g-string. A Mother Hubbard would be better. Or, anyhow, a toga. A statesman is greatly handicapped when he suggests a barrel of leaf-lard with the staves knocked out.

A close-up of Mr. John L. Lewis with the lips pointing out and a congested expression. Would not this tend to confirm the impression that lately Mr. Lewis bit off more than he could chew?

This candid camera stuff is translating into the pictorial fact the nightmare all of us have had—that horrid dream of being caught outdoors with practically nothing on.

Field Days for Reds.

UNDER the warming suns of tolerance and indifference and even tacit encouragement in certain quarters, many of our house communists are changing from the pallid, timorous flowerlets of discontent into full-blown advocates of the glad new age when Lenin will take over Lincoln's niche in the gallery of the immortals and government everywhere will be of the Trotskys, but the Trotskys, for the Trotskys.

True, there still remain some wavering souls who are so pink they'd be red if they weren't so yellow!

But these quivering aspens shrink in number as their bolder comrades openly profess the blessed doctrine which is doing so much for the undertaking business in Russia.

IRVIN S. COBB.

© WNU Service.

Keep Your Eyes on the Pipe—the World's Biggest



THESE pretty girls in a tobacco field at South Boston, Va., are carrying the biggest pipe in the world, made for the National Tobacco festival in their town. It is 18 feet long and two of the girls could get into the bowl.

BLACKY THE CROW IS AS EXCITED AS SAMMY JAY

WHEN Sammy Jay came flying out of the Green Forest screaming at the top of his lungs and so excited that he couldn't talk straight, everybody said that he had gone crazy. You see, he was too excited to tell what the trouble was. At last his cousin, Blacky the Crow, managed to get him calmed down so that he could tell him all about it. When he heard the story which Sammy had to tell of the stranger he had seen deep in the Green Forest.



He Caught Himself Just in Time and Flew to the Top of the Nearest Pine Tree.

est he looked very much as the other little people did when they heard Sammy screaming foolishly.

You see, it was very hard for Blacky to really believe that Sammy had seen what he had said he had. Not that he thought Sammy was telling a wrong story! Oh, my, no! Sammy was too much in earnest. What Blacky thought was that he had seen a lot more than he really had. You see, Blacky had lived a long time in the Green Forest and he never had seen or heard of such a stranger as Sammy told about.

He asked Sammy just where he had seen the stranger, and Sammy told him that it was way deep in the Green Forest, beyond the pond built by Paddy the Beaver. Now, Blacky believes that the only way to make sure of things is to see them, and not be content with the

Sable Kolinsky



Sable dyed kolinsky is a real success now and comes in beautiful dark brown. In the body of this three-quarter length swag coat, which is elegant enough for evening wear, the skins are used vertically, with a horizontal working of the sleeves.

word of some one else. So he suddenly made up his mind that he would visit the place where Sammy Jay had seen the stranger. He invited Sammy to go along with him, but Sammy refused. It was very plain to see that Sammy was afraid of the stranger. Blacky chuckled to himself as he flew over the pond of Paddy the Beaver and so deep into the Green Forest.

"The idea," said Blacky, "of there being a stranger as big as Farmer Brown's boy and wearing a black fur coat! Nobody like that ever has lived in the Green Forest. I guess I'd know if they had. Sammy must have eaten something and had a very bad dream, or else there is something the matter with his eyes."

He was talking to himself in this way as he flew along, all the time keeping a sharp watch for the stranger, when, without any warning, the stranger himself stepped out from behind a tree almost under Blacky. It startled Blacky so that he let out a frightened "Caw! Caw!" and nearly turned a somersault in the air. He caught himself just in time and flew to the top of the nearest pine tree, where he could look down and see all that was going on.

Everything was just as Sammy had said. The stranger did wear a black fur coat, he was as big as Farmer Brown's boy, and he did have great feet and the biggest claws Blacky had ever seen. Blacky felt just as if he ought to peck himself to make sure that he was

awake. Of course he knew he was, but he just couldn't make it seem so.

Now, Blacky sometimes gets as excited as Sammy Jay, and this was one of the times. He started back for the Green Meadows as fast as he could fly, and all the way he was cawing at the top of his lungs. Sammy Jay heard him long before he saw him and Sammy grinned. "He found him!" thought Sammy. "Now he knows that I told the truth. My, but he sounds just as crazy as I ever did."

And then as Blacky came in sight Sammy once more grew excited, and began to scream questions at the top of his lungs, until it was hard to say who was screaming the loudest, Sammy or his big cousin, Blacky the Crow.

© T. W. Burgess.—WNU Service.



"One thing about Sunday broad-casting," says pious Prudence, "a husband can sleep through church services without embarrassing his wife and the minister."

WNU Service.

FIRST-AID TO AILING HOUSE

By ROGER B. WHITMAN

WOOD FLOORS ON CONCRETE

ONE very common complaint that I hear is the bulging and warping of wood floors that are laid on concrete floors in cellars. A cellar floor is usually laid directly on the earth, and inevitably contains moisture. The surface may appear dry, but even so, there is a continuous passage of moisture through the floor and into the air of the cellar. When anything is laid on the concrete, evaporation is prevented; moisture collects, and wood, linoleum, rugs or anything similar will suffer. A wood floor laid on concrete is particularly likely to rot. In absorbing moisture, wood swells and buckles.

Any covering for a concrete cellar floor should be waterproof and of a material that will not rot. Asphalt, either in the form of tiles or as a sheet, is satisfactory; for moisture cannot injure it. Asphalt tiles can be had in many different colors, and form a most attractive floor. They are laid in asphalt cement,

which is also used in laying asphalt in sheet form.

When a wood floor is to be laid on concrete, one method is to cement it down with a layer of the same kind of asphalt cement; "mastic" is its usual name. This is becoming a very common method of laying a wood floor on concrete, and is a complete protection against rotting.

Also, there is a pleasant springiness to the floor. A less perfect method, but one that has many advantages, is to cover the concrete with sheets of heavy waterproof felt, with the edges overlapping. Two-by-fours are put down on this, and the wood flooring laid on top. This may not give complete protection against rotting, but it is far better than to lay the wood directly on the concrete.

© By Roger B. Whitman
WNU Service.

Love, Honor and Obey



MOPSY



WNU Service.

THE PANCAKE

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

HE SAYS, when I bring home a hat, "Where in the world did you buy that?"

"At So-and-So's, And goodness knows It's long enough since I have had one!"

"The one you have is not a bad one, But that's O. K. But, anyway, Your friends will ask you, with that hat on, If it was made that way, or sat on."

"Well, that's the very latest style They're wearing now, so you can smile."

He says, "No doubt, Yes, laugh right out, What puzzles me, I can't see through it, Why do it just because they do it?"

"Well, that's the thing In style this spring—'What I can't see, why spend good money For anything to just look funny?'"

We never do have spats Except on one thing, and that's hats.

You might as well Not try to tell A man why anything's good-looking, For all he thinks about is cooking.

I'm mad tonight Enough to fight. He said, "Ah, now I see the riddle: Is this the pancake, or the griddle?"

© Douglas Malloch.—WNU Service.

THE LANGUAGE OF YOUR HAND

By Leicester K. Davis

© Public Ledger, Inc.



The Finger of Speculative Mentality

OCASIONALLY one meets men and women whose greatest mental zest is found in anything which holds an element of risk. Such seem to possess the gambler's instinct, in business as well as social life. Such persons are often successful despite the dangers which their natures court; but just as often they find themselves on the "losing end of the game."

The Finger of Speculative Mentality. Even the most casual survey of this type of fourth finger will impress you with the extreme length and crookedness which are its most pronounced characteristics. The length of this type is exaggerated by its leanness and the peculiar knottiness of the knuckles. The joints are set at decided angles, which gives the entire finger a distorted appearance. This is most noticeable with the hand extended wide, when the entire finger falls far away from the rest of the hand.

The nail tip is long and pointed with an extremely long and sharply convex nail, which is often covered with small ridges running the full depth of the nail. Under backward pressure the finger is found to be stiffly resilient.

You need have no hesitancy in placing the owner of such a fourth finger as one who is at least a gambler at heart, and who enjoys nothing better than activities governed largely by chance.

WNU Service.

King Cobra Eats Snakes. The king cobra is cannibalistic. That is, it generally refuses to eat anything but snakes, and it likes to kill them itself and devour them as they are dying from the effects of its poison. A meal of a snake lasts for the king cobra many days, depending on the size of the snake eaten. But all cobras cannot live on other snakes, and the smaller common spectacled cobra of India eats chiefly frogs, rats and small birds.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

By REV. HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST, Dean of the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago, © Western Newspaper Union.

Lesson for August 29

GOD CONDEMNS INTemperance.

LESSON TEXT—Leviticus 10:1, 2, 8-11; Proverbs 31:4, 5; Isaiah 28:1-8; Romans 14:2.

GOLDEN TEXT—Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging; and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise. Prov. 20:1. PRIMARY TOPIC—What a Wise King Said.

JUNIOR TOPIC—When a Man Drinks. INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—How Drinking Harms Others. YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Why Beverage Alcohol Is a Social Foe.

The use of intoxicating liquors is financially unprofitable to the nation, scientifically unwise and destructive, socially degrading, and morally wrong.

I. The Problem. The selected Old Testament scriptures which comprise our lesson present the use of intoxicants as causing four socially undesirable results.

1. Religious disobedience (Lev. 10:1, 2; Isa. 28:7). Two things we may rightfully expect of those who serve the nation in its religious life: (1) a vision of God and obedience to that vision in life and service, and (2) the exercise of sound God-guided judgment in the affairs of the people. But note what happens when the prophet and the priest turn to wine and strong drink. "They err in vision" (Isa. 28:7). That is, they have no clear concepts of divine truth, and lead the people into error. Further, we see that "they stumble in judgment." To every true servant of God comes repeatedly the opportunity and the need of rendering judgment, that is, of advising and counseling those to whom he ministers. If his mind is befuddled by the use of alcohol (or, for that matter, of any other kind of worldly indulgence) he will "stumble," and cause his people to stumble.

A sad incident is related in Lev. 10:1-2 of the sons of Aaron, appointed to the priesthood and instructed in its privileges and duties, but coming with strange fire to be offered before the Lord. Swift and terrible was the judgment they received. We are not told directly that they were intoxicated, but it is implied in the fact that there is an immediate injunction "against the use of wine by the priests."

2. Political disorder (Prov. 1:5). While political leaders make sanctimonious protestations that government agencies are not influenced by the liquor interests, it is common knowledge to even those who are slightly informed that the two are closely associated. The result of that unholy alliance is rightly described in Prov. 31:5—"They forget the law, as a perverser the judgment of any of the afflicted." Much of the sad disorder in the body politic is traceable directly to the door of the makers and sellers of alcoholic beverages.

3. National decay (Isa. 28:1-6). "Overcome with wine"—stricken down, useless in life, without true ambition, such is the picture of the man who gives himself to drink. Poverty, with all its attendant social problems, follows on the heels of the sale and use of intoxicants. Some liquor dealers are beginning to sense a rising tide of opposition to their business, and are advertising, "We do not want bread money," but the fact is that it is all too often bread money that goes for liquor, and the vile stuff is still on sale where the poor man may readily spend his "bread money" for it.

4. Personal degradation (Isa. 28:8). "Vomit and filthiness" are not very nice words, but they describe accurately the ultimate condition of the drinker and his surroundings. The writer knows a young man who boasts that he never gets drunk because the "booze" makes him so sick that he vomits it up. Imagine a supposedly intelligent man drinking stuff so vile that his stomach (evidently having more sense than his head) sends it back—and then boasting of his ability to drink more!

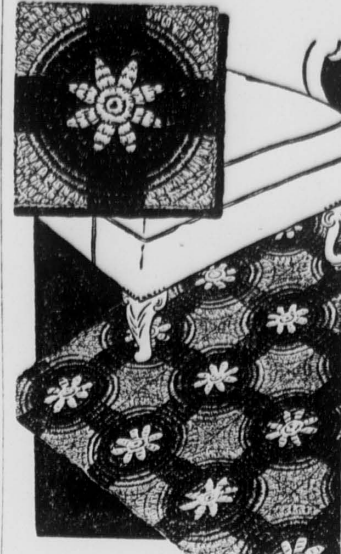
II. The Solution, a Divine Principle (Rom. 14:21). Thousands of Christian people have solved not only the drink problem, but practically every question of conduct and social life by applying this principle. Surely no true follower of Christ will be guilty of doing anything that will cause any brother to be offended, to stumble, or to be made weak.

Foundations

The foundation of domestic happiness is faith in the virtue of woman; the foundation of political happiness is confidence in the integrity of man; the foundation of happiness, temporal and eternal, is reliance on the goodness of God.—Landon.

Reading Good Books. Book love is your pass to the greatest and purest and the most perfect pleasures that God has prepared for His creatures.

A Crocheted Rug Is a Lifetime Joy



Pattern 5855

This rug that you can so easily crochet yourself will be a lifetime joy. See if it isn't! Do the stunning medallions separately—they're just 8 1/4 inch squares—and keep joining them till you've a rug the desired size. If you like, make each flower center a different color, keeping the background uniform. Rug wool or candlewicking make for a sturdy durable rug, or otherwise useless rags will also serve the purpose. In pattern 5855 you will find instructions for making the rug shown; an illustration of it and of all stitches used; material requirements; color suggestions; a photograph of the actual square.

Send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) for this pattern to The Sewing Circle Household Arts Dept., 259 W. Fourteenth St., New York, N. Y.

Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.

Without the Power

He was one of those men, moreover, who possess almost every gift except the gift of the power to use them.—Kingsley.

HELP KIDNEYS

To Get Rid of Acid and Poisonous Waste. Your kidneys help to keep you well by constantly filtering waste matter from the blood. If your kidneys get functionally disordered and fail to remove excess impurities, there may be poisoning of the whole system and body-wide distress. Burning, scanty or too frequent urination may be a warning of some kidney or bladder disturbance. You may suffer nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up at night, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feel weak, nervous, all played out. In such cases it is better to rely on a medicine that has won country-wide acclaim than on something less favorably known. Use Doan's Pills. A multitude of grateful people recommend Doan's. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS

Thrilling News Madam

You can now obtain 2 to 3 costly Salon treatments DAWN CREAM MASK, that lovely beautifying mystery. Send 25 cents for trial jar. DAWN COSMETIC CO., Chicago

WNU-E 34-37



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For Magistrate — District 4
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REPUBLICAN PARTY

The Courier is authorized to announce the following Republican nominees as candidates in the regular November election:

For Magistrate — District 1
THOS. RICHARDSON

FARMERS' COLUMN

SOIL CONSERVATION PROGRAM

Farm supervisors will soon be thru checking farms in this county.

When the supervisors' forms are received at this office they are checked and from the information found on these forms three other forms are filled out. One of the forms filled out is, of course, the application for payment which will have to be signed by the farmer later.

A letter is being mailed each farmer giving all the information needed in order to qualify for maximum payment. Following is a copy of the letter (of course, blank spaces are filled in for each farm).

Dear Farmer:

Grass Base

We have looked over the report of the supervisor who checked and measured your farm and we find that you are short . . . acres on grass and clover crops. In order for you to be able to earn full benefit payments from the government in the farm program, you should sow . . . acres of grass and clover in corn land or . . . acres on idle crop land. If you do not wish to sow grass and clover, you could sow . . . acres of crimson clover on tobacco, soybeans, or corn land at the rate of 12 to 15 pounds of crimson clover per acre.

Soil Building Allowance

You have a soil building allowance of \$. . . According to the supervisor's report you have earned \$. . . This leaves a balance of \$. . . unearned and, of course, you will not receive the unearned allowance unless you carry out some soil building practice between now and October 31.

Phosphate Fertilizer

If you are short on grass and if you have not earned all of your soil building allowance, then you should come to this office and take enough government fertilizer to use up the unearned soil building allowance.

If you are short on grass and clover, be sure to sow amount indicated in first part of this letter, for a penalty of \$3 for each acre short can be taken out of your payment. If in doubt as to what to do, please see your supervisor, committeeman, or call at this office. Don't wait too long.

Yours very truly, . . . County Agent

East farmer receiving this letter should study it very carefully and see that everything is done to qualify for full payment.

YANDAL WRATHER, Co. Agent

CROP AND LIVESTOCK REPORT

Wheat

World production outside of Russia and China is now expected to be about 3.7 billion bushels, or about 200 million bushels more than last year. World wheat supplies (excluding Russia and China) for the year beginning July 1, 1937, are now expected to be 65 million bushels smaller than 1936-37. Wheat prices are expected to average bigger in 1937-38 than in 1936-37.

Tobacco

According to reports, Burley tobacco is expected to increase about 50 percent over the small 1936 crop. Consumers' demand for tobacco has been strong during the past year and is expected to continue strong during next season.

Potatoes

According to reports it looks as if the yield per acre would average around 125 bushels this year, the highest on record. The total crop this year is expected to be in excess of 404 million bushels and one fourth larger than the small crop last year.

Cattle

Farmers will probably market fewer slaughter cattle during the last half of 1937 than in the same period of 1936, when drought forced many farmers to sell cattle. Supplies of fat cattle are particularly short, because of reduced supply of feed grain. If prospects for the corn crop continue favorable, a strong demand for feeder cattle in the late summer and fall. Hog numbers are excessively low in corn belt, and that will influence the farmers to buy cattle to utilize their corn.

Hogs

A big corn crop would of course bring lower corn prices. With cheaper corn on hand, farmers would delay marketing of spring pigs in order to feed them to heavier weights than they usually do. This would reduce the supply of hogs in the fall and tend to lessen the usual seasonal decline in hog prices at that time. With a continued strong consumer demand, hog prices are expected to continue high this fall and winter.

YANDAL WRATHER, Co. Agent

Farmers Consider Program

Features of the proposed farm adjustment program for next year, similar in many respects to the present agricultural conservation program, were laid before about 500 Kentucky farmers and county agents at meetings at the experiment station at Lexington and the experiment substation at Princeton.

Instead of bases, the proposed program would set up goals for states, counties, and individual farms. Payment would be made in proportion as the farmer met his established goal. A single payment for the farm as a whole would be made, instead of crop payments.

Under certain conditions farmers might, if they chose, receive superphosphate and limestone in lieu of part or all cash payments.

The proposed program for 1938 would be one of adjustment to national needs, it was explained at the meetings, and for soil conservation, and in no way one of scarcity.

Present plans call for a simplified program which would enable each farmer to know in advance of crop planting time just what he would need to do to qualify for payment. It is expected to have the program ready before wheat sowing.

Cattle and Hogs Return Profits

Reviewing a profitable year in Boone county, David Colville, assistant agricultural agent, notes that Russell Finn received \$2,109 for 12 steers, and John Worthington cleared \$318.90 on a litter of 12 pigs weighing 2,600 pounds. The big profit on the pigs came from feeding butter-milk, distillery slop, and alfalfa. Only 24 bushels of corn were fed, but the pigs had the run of a good alfalfa field.

Fence, Grass, and Livestock

"Fence, grass, and livestock are the things we must have in Morgan county," comments County Agent Yandal Wrather. He tells how one farmer borrowed \$400 from a production credit association to fence his land and stock it with ewes. Lambs and wool and other livestock he sold for \$405, demonstrating, says Mr. Wrather, what can be done with fence, grass, and livestock.

Kenton Farmers Outline Program

A Kenton county planning committee of farmers reduced the conservation program to three sentences:

1. Keep most of the land in grass.
2. Use limestone and phosphate where needed to grow grass and legumes.
3. Cover crops are an essential part of a good soil conservation program.

Seaweed Makes Fine Fleeces

Some of England's finest fleeces come from the Orkney and Shetland islands, where sheep feed on seaweed.

KENTUCKY Editors

If he still has his appendix and his tonsils, the chances are that he is a doctor.—Kiwanis Magazine.

Although contrary to the law of gravity, it's easier to pick up a girl than it is to drop her.—Russell Times.

Why pray for wealth or fame? Just develop swell-head and then you can be happy without either of them.—Richmond Register.

In a three cornered race for constable in Perry county one vote was cast. Jake Noble received the single vote.—Carlisle Mercury.

O. E. Pace, Benton, reported a corn stalk 14 feet 9 inches tall on his farm. The only ear on the stalk is nine feet from the ground.—Big Sandy News.

A man, wild west stunting on a horse, blocked traffic for two miles in a Virginia town. It's no stunt for any jackass in an automobile to block traffic in any town.—Cynthiana Democrat.

We read with interest the fact that several farms in Idaho are sinking, thereby making real canyon where level land could be found just a few weeks ago. No doubt in a few years to come, some budding scientist will "discover" that it has taken nearly 30,000,000 years for such an event to occur.—East Kentucky Journal.

BOB JONES' COMMENTS

At Three Hills, a little community in Alberta, Canada, is located the Prairie Bible Institute which is one of the most remarkable institutions in the world. The institution was founded October 9, 1922. It is not a large institution and, measured by the standards of the world, it would not be considered "a success," but measured according to God's standards, the Prairie Bible Institute has "accomplished wonders." At this time there are approximately one hundred missionaries in many parts of the world who were trained within the walls of this little institution. Many institutions in America have great wealth and worldly prestige, but few of them have spiritual power. The institutions that stand for the Word of God and evangelical orthodoxy and the oldtime religion should have the support and prayers of Christian people throughout the world. As the president of a college that believes in the oldtime religion and the Gospel of Christ, I congratulate the Prairie Bible Institute and every other institution upon which rests the blessing of Almighty God.

Not many men, even Christians, have real appreciation of true values. It is so easy in this materialistic world to think of values in the terms of the material. We talk of fine buildings, of stocks and bonds, and banks and real estate. These things have little value in comparison with the Gospel and Christian faith. In fact, the material universe has no value apart from the spiritual. That which is material cannot satisfy the soul. All the gold on earth cannot comfort a broken heart. It isn't gold, it is God the world needs. "He is doing fine. He is making a good salary," someone said not long ago about a friend. Men can make good salaries and live lives of failure. "How are the boys?" I asked an old man one day. "My sons are doing well in a business way. I think all of them are saved. I am not especially interested in their financial welfare, but I am greatly interested in their spiritual growth," the old man said. He had the proper idea and the right appreciation of values.

Herders Do Not Desert Flocks

In great blizzards, Western sheep herders seldom if ever desert their hungry and helpless flocks and dogs, even when they themselves are freezing and starving through the neglect of the traveling camp-tender who brings their food and fuel. They stay on the job, asserts a writer in Collier's Weekly, not because desertion means a ten-year prison sentence, but because "sticking" is the unwritten law of the range.

Chinese Names of Months

English translation of the Chinese names of the months follows: Holiday Moon, Budding Moon, Sleepy Moon, Peony Moon, Dragon Moon, Lotus Moon, Moon of Hungry Ghosts, Harvest Moon, Chrysanthemum Moon, Kindly Moon, White Moon and Bitter Moon.

GRASS SEEDS

Crimson Clover \$6 Bu. Also Red Top, Orchard Grass, Bluegrass, Timothy, Alfalfa, Red Clover, Korean Clover.

HOMER ELAM

FARM TOPICS

TURKEY PROSPECTS PUZZLE BREEDERS

Too Early to Figure Cost of Feed for Poultry.

By E. Y. Smith, New York State Agricultural Extension Division—WNU Service.

A fair price for poultry which will enable breeders to break even and perhaps make a little money in spite of high feed prices is the first point in the turkey outlook.

The outlook applies to those who buy poultry from New York state breeders. Cornell veterinary college has found that pullorum disease is not important in the state's turkey flocks, and those tested have been found free of this disease. According to authorities in some other states, pullorum infestation is serious.

Second point in the outlook is that commercial growers will probably face higher feed prices for poultry the first part of the growing season, which is not so serious because total consumption is not large during the early part of the season.

Finally, if the expected good wheat crop develops, together with a good corn crop, the probabilities are that turkey flocks will be considerably lower from July on through the growing season. Since that is when turkeys eat the most feed, a reduction in price is more important at that time.

These facts indicate a "more favorable" condition for the 1937 turkey grower, though not a "particularly favorable" one.

Portable Brooder House

Favored by Specialist

A round - roof portable brooder house, lighter in weight and easier to move than the ordinary shed-roof type may well be one of the factors in the success of the farm poultry enterprise in 1937, according to Cora E. Cooke, extension poultry specialist, University Farm, St. Paul.

Besides being more portable, the house is easier to heat, because of the smaller amount of head space. Another advantage is the window arrangement, for on all four sides there are two windows of barn-sash size. The windows distribute light over the floor evenly, preventing crowding and the development of too much heat from the sun in one place. The window arrangement also provides ventilation to fit all weather conditions. In hot weather windows on the four sides may be opened to allow for excellent cross ventilation.

A double floor, which protects the young poultry from cold, is 12 by 14 feet—large enough to accommodate 400 baby chicks or 250 young turkeys. The matrix, or form, for the round roof is easily made by fitting 1-inch material together.

Sloping roosts are constructed along the sides. A 500-chick brooder stove may be used in the house. Feeding porches, 12 by 14 feet, may be attached to the house. For chicks, 1-inch mesh wire should be used; for turkeys, 1 by 2-inch mesh.

Discing for Lespedeza

Korean lespedeza may be seeded safely in oats by discing or drilling the seed into the soil with the oats or after the oats have been seeded. The method of seeding may be similar to that of red clover in wheat, with oats or in thin pastures, says the Indiana Farmer's Guide. Most seedlings are broadcast and covering more than an inch in depth may prohibit germination of the lespedeza. If the seed is to be disced into the ground with oats, cover as lightly as possible.

Raising Broiler Birds

The cross of Rhode Island Red hens and Banded Rock males is a popular broiler bird. It is said what they grow faster and are easier to raise than most pure breeds. Broilers are started on a chick starting ration and can be given hard grain after a short time or raised on an all mash feed. A special broiler ration gives well fleshed birds. The loss in dressing broilers ranges between 13 and 14 per cent.

Down on the Farm

The estimated 1936 production of hay in the United States is 70,165,000 tons.

Approximately 4,000,000 acres of Texas land were terraced or contour-placed in 1936.

Wool increases greatly in value, the same as any farm product, when it is properly grown and prepared for market.

Any large-scale war against rats should be started with poison, gas, or blocking; never with traps.

There are two kinds of soil erosion—that caused by wind and that caused by water.

Good pasture reduces the cost of feeding live stock. Agronomists at Ohio State university say that money spent for pasture improvement should be classed as an investment rather than as an expense.

Many Bats, Not Too Many. The bats, which are not described in detail, are not too many, having an average height of four and one-half feet. Their diminutive size is undoubtedly due to heredity, and they have many other hereditary stigmata, such as extra toes and fingers.

U. S. Navy. The crews on the ships of the United States navy are forbidden to throw anything overboard that will float, as such debris might be used as a trail by enemies in time of war and by spies wishing to watch maneuvers in time of peace. Collier's Weekly.

WHAT IS YOUR FAVORITE MAGAZINE?

YOU WILL FIND IT HERE

GROUP-A American Boy 1 Yr. Better Homes and Gardens 1 Yr. Christian Herald 1 Yr. Flower Grower 1 Yr. McCall's Magazine 1 Yr. McCall's Picture 1 Yr. McCall's (Boys) 1 Yr. Opportunity Magazine 1 Yr. Parents Magazine 1 Yr. Pathfinder (weekly) 1 Yr. Pictorial Review 1 Yr. Silver Screen 1 Yr. Southern Agriculturist 1 Yr. Sports Afield 1 Yr. True Confessions 1 Yr.	GROUP-B American Poultry Journal 1 Yr. Country Home 1 Yr. Farm Journal 1 Yr. Gentlewoman Magazine 1 Yr. Good Stories 1 Yr. Home Stories 1 Yr. Household Magazine 1 Yr. Illustrated Mechanics 1 Yr. Lighthouse 1 Yr. Modern Picture 1 Yr. Plymouth Home Life 1 Yr. Poultry Tribune 1 Yr. Progressive Farmer 1 Yr. Rhode Island Red Journal 1 Yr. Woman's World 1 Yr.
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Christian Herald	2.50	Photoplay	2.25
Collier's Weekly	2.50	Pictorial Review	2.00
Country Home, 2 yrs.	1.75	Popular Mechanics	2.25
Delineator	2.25	Popular Science Monthly	2.25
Disco Poultry Journal	1.75	Radio News (technical)	2.25
Farm Journal, 2 yrs.	1.80	Redbook Magazine	2.25
Field and Stream	2.25	Review of Reviews	2.25
Flower Grower	2.45	Screenland	2.00
Home Arts-Needlecraft	1.80	Screen Play	2.00
House and Garden	2.45	Silver Screen	2.00
Household Magazine	1.70	Sports Afield	2.00
Liberty Weekly	2.50	Successful Farming	1.70
Literary Digest	4.50	True Story Magazine	2.25
McCall's Magazine	2.00	Woman's World	1.80

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THE INDUSTRIAL DOUGHNUT



August 26, 1937

Navy ships of the... are forbidden to... board that will... might be used... in time of... sailing to... of peace.—Ed

West Liberty, Ky., August 26, 1937

LICKING VALLEY COURIER

PAGE FIVE

MOSTLY PERSONAL

Kentucky State Fair, Sept. 13-18.

Miss Jane Frey of Carlisle is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. C. Arnett, this week.

Miss Lucy Thompson of Sharpshurg is visiting her cousin, Mrs. Asa Blair, this week.

Misses Virginia Nickell and Ella Ruth Childers were in Mt. Sterling on Tuesday of last week.

Billy Blair returned home Sunday from a week's visit with his grandparents and uncles in Ashland.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Shaber and son Bobby, of Flint, Michigan, spent the week end here with Mrs. Shaber's uncle, G. I. Fannin, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. David Davis, Miss Guthrie Davis of Bascom, and Emory Davis of Ashland visited their daughter an sister, Mrs. Asa Blair, and family, Sunday.

Miss Lillian Cecil of Grassy Creek has just returned from a month's vacation in Lexington and now Miss Elizabeth Cecil has gone on a three weeks' vacation trip to Texas and Oklahoma.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Lewis, former merchant of this place, and their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Wiggle, and Miss Opal Lewis came in from Jamestown, Ohio, on Friday, and visited relatives in the county until Sunday. Saturday night they stayed with Mrs. Lewis' sister, Mrs. W. O. Blair, on Glen avenue.

The "Cocktail" dates back to cock fighting days when spectators used to toast the winning rooster with a drink containing as many ingredients as there were feathers left in its tail.

War Was Tournament
War in medieval days was a sort of tournament and attempts were even made to subject it to regular rules, so that men fought for three days a week and were expected to keep the "Truce of God" from Wednesday night to Monday morning, under pain of excommunication.

HEY MOTORISTS! LISTEN!

WEEDS!

By THE LITTLE ENGINEER

NOW is the time when Nature is growing things profusely—including weeds.
And weeds are frequently dangerous to motorists.
At thousands of corners in small towns weeds are growing waist high in vacant lots. Very often, especially in hilly country, they shut off the view of traffic coming on the next street or highway. And if you go betting past them without stopping you may find yourself smack in front of a nice fat 7-ton truck going fifty miles an hour.
When you come to such a weed infested corner it is a splendid idea to stop and jot down the names of the weeds. Then when you get a moment that evening drop a line to the board of aldermen of that town telling them of the hazard caused by the weeds at that spot. It works. Most city and village officials are sincere in their efforts to provide motoring safety in their towns. Ten to one they'll set the W.P.A. boys loose on the weeds and your action may save some lives including your own.

WHITE OAK BRANCH

This being the second month of our school, we decided to write in a bit of news to let the county know that we are much alive and have a fine school spirit. We have enrolled 53 pupils, 38 of whom had perfect attendance for the first month.

We have cleaned our school ground and have added several posters and pictures to our room. Softball is mostly our game at recess and at noon. We are looking forward to the county fair this year.

Our helping teacher, Mr. Otis McGuire, has been with us. We are looking forward to having him with us again soon. We certainly appreciate his cooperation and the interest he puts into school life.

The parents of this district certainly show their interest in the school by their splendid cooperation. We very highly appreciate their interest.

We are having a pie supper the first Saturday night in September. Everybody is invited to come.

Let's make the school year 1937-38 the best that we have ever had in the history of Morgan county.

FRED BLANTON,
RUIE CISCO, Teachers.

MORGAN COUNTY SCHOOL PAGE

(Under Auspices of Ova O. Haney, County Supt.)

TEACHERS ONLY!

THE COURIER ANNOUNCES MORGAN COUNTY SCHOOL IMPROVEMENT CAMPAIGN

Time Extended to September 18, 1937

To the Teachers of Morgan County:
One of the problems of every teacher is to get money for needed improvements in and about the school—library, athletic equipment, radio, etc.—not provided for out of public funds. Pie suppers, programs, commissions on magazine subscriptions, and other money raising activities enable the teacher to build up a better school than would otherwise be possible.

The Courier sympathizes with the teacher's problems and, by means of the weekly school page, endeavors to build up public interest and support for a progressive school system. You can join us in this endeavor. We have devised a plan whereby you can lead your pupils and patrons to a greater interest in school work all over the county as reported on your school page, and at the same time raise the money you need for some special improvement in your own school.

If you need money for any school purpose and are willing to go after it, here is your opportunity. Campaign closes Sept. 18, 1937. Fill out coupon below and return it TODAY.

COUPON

Date

Courier Publishing Co.,
West Liberty, Kentucky.

Send me particulars of your school improvement campaign. I am teaching in Morgan county and want to raise extra money for my school.

Name

School

P. O. Address

MIZE SCHOOL NEWS

This new school year finds us very happy and busy in our newly painted school building. We want to thank Uncle Sam and Mr. Haney for beautifying our building. We are going to show our appreciation by trying to create a public sentiment against marring public property. We desire the sincere cooperation of our community to do so.

We are planning to plant trees on our playground this fall.

There will be a moving picture show at our school Tuesday night, Aug. 24, for special educational entertainment for the community and to provide some funds for us.

We are enjoying our new reading table and new book case which we had made last year. We are planning to furnish them soon.

The visiting teacher has paid us two visits, which we enjoyed. We appreciate her attitude toward our work and hope to carry out her helpful suggestions.

We as teachers urge all our patrons to visit us frequently in order that they might know for themselves the type of school work that is carried on.

Cabriel Banks, an instructor in Morehead state teachers' college, paid us a visit and gave the pupils a vivid picture of his rural school years ago and compared it with our modern building.

The following pupils have attended exactly the first month of school: Melba Oldfield, Leo M. Rose, Beach Ross, Junior Oldfield, Elizabeth Wells, Eva Ross.

GLADYS C. NICKELL, Teacher

STACY FORK SCHOOL NEWS

Our school is progressing nicely with Miss Marie Haney and Miss Norine Dunn as teachers.

We have already started out to work in school. We have cooperated in every way to make this a successful school year. We had a pie supper Friday night which brought us about nineteen dollars. With this we can add many new things to our school.

We have organized a reading club. The club is divided into two groups. The name of one is the "Rose of Stacy Fork School." The motto, "We build." The name of the other group is the "Lily of Our School"; the motto is, "Fairness Always Wins." One group puts on a program every Friday morning.

Our school has a well organized softball team. We have played two games and have won both. We hope to win many more.

The girls in our school are busy making Indian rugs and other things for the school.

We are all working together in order that our school may grow from day to day.

READING CLUB

WILLIAMS SCHOOL NEWS

Aug. 23.—Our school is progressing nicely with good attendance. The following pupils were not absent and were on the honor roll last month: Laura Nell Prater, Grace May Lacy, Betty Jean Prater, Thelma Holliday, Vivian Lacy, Samantha Lacy, Edna May Stevens, Pauline Stevens, Lois Fay Bailey, George Prater, Billy Prater, James Brown, Everett Delong, Ray Brown, Clay Brown, Edwin Bailey, Randolph Bailey, Bert Delong, Bill Joe Isaac, Willie Isaac, James Stevens, Henry Clay Stevens.

We wish to thank those who helped us with our pie supper, which will aid us to make our schoolhouse more beautiful, and we believe Mr. Haney will help us and give us 25 new seats for our school.

We have had many visitors the first month: Mrs. Snowden Brown, Mrs. Nannie Oney, Mrs. Vergie Bailey, Mrs. Ollie Prater, Mrs. Sarah Brown, Mrs. Myrtle Holliday, Lake Oney, and Miss Lillian Prater. The helping teacher, Otis McGuire, was a most welcome visitor last week. He praised us in our school work, for which we thank him very much.

Rev. John Rose of Salyersville held church here at our schoolhouse five nights last week. He was present at school Monday morning for opening exercises. He donated \$1 for our school to help buy a large bell.

We are having fine times playing games. We plan a softball team soon. We are now playing marbles and games suitable for hot weather. We plan on visiting the Holiday school this year and invite them to visit us.

Our report cards were out on time but on account of our teacher's high standard of grading not many A's were made, but we will try harder next month.

We wish to thank our teacher, Mr. Harrison Holliday, for his great effort he is making to make us better and happier boys and girls who can meet the world with a smile and win with hard work.

Mr. Ova O. Haney, we wish you well in your work, and don't forget those new seats, which we need badly.

Yours for better schools,
Jewel Brown, Julia Isaac, Laura Nell Prater, Pauline Stevens, James Brown, Clyde Oney, Randolph Bailey, Edwin Bailey, Billy Prater, and Rexford Stevens—sixth and eighth grade pupils.

WHITE OAK SCHOOL NEWS

We have an enrollment of 28. During the first month of school 16 students had perfect attendance records. They were: Hallard Allen, Gerald Litteral, Harold Romans, Berlin Griffiths, George Litteral Jr., George W. Litteral, Clayton Harper, Maxine Elam, Elizabeth Griffiths, Juanita May, Bessie Harper, Elizabeth Adkins, Lena Litteral, Nell Griffiths, Nadine Minix, and Geraldine Salyer.

Our helping teachers, Lester Reed and Otis McGuire, have visited us. Mr. McGuire recently spent a day with us.

We have had the following visitors in our school: Bobby May of Mt. Sterling, W. B. Pratt, Kelly Harper, Richard Elmo Lacy, Finley Frederick and daughter, Mrs. Estill Romans and daughters, Miss Mary Eva Patrick of Happy, and Miss Christine Prater.

A photographer visited us recently. He made pictures of the entire school, of which the students are very proud.

We have received many bulletins and other free material for the school. The schoolhouse was cleaned before we began school and we have been working on the school grounds.

The students are enjoying a reading project.

The White Oak school had a pie supper Saturday night, Aug. 21. We received \$9.05, which will be used for school equipment. Miss Ilant Estep of Bloomington won the prize in the beauty contest. She also brought a very nice guess cake. A large crowd attended. A good time was had by all.

LELIA P. MAY

Pie Supper at Williams Creek

There will be a pie supper at the Williams Creek school, Elamton, on Saturday night, Aug. 28. Your presence and support will be greatly appreciated. Come one, come all.

Pie Supper at Bethel Chapel

There will be a pie supper at the Bethel Chapel schoolhouse Friday night, Aug. 27, 1937. Everybody is cordially invited to come. There will be plenty of music for entertainment.

Pie Supper at Malone

A pie supper will be given at the Malone schoolhouse Friday evening, Aug. 27, at 7:30. Everyone is invited. Good music.

HAZEL STEELE,
ZOLA HANEY, Teachers

BLAZE SCHOOL NEWS

Friday ended our first month of school, and we have been studying hard as well as playing hard, even though the weather has been hot.

We were all glad to have Mr. Reed, our helping teacher, with us last Friday. He taught our school last year and we were all fond of him. He gave presents to the students that didn't miss a day during the year. There were nineteen that received presents.

Our teachers this year are Homer Davis and Mrs. Orear Elam. We are all planning for a real good school year.

We organized a literary society in our school. The following officers were elected: president, Taubee Sargent; vice president, Kenneth Collins; secretary, Delma Fay Collins. Our society has charge of the opening exercise one morning a week. We plan to give two or three short plays this year and we hope to start practicing soon.

You should see our schoolroom. We think it looks real nice. Our windows are decorated with light green crepe paper shades and red tiebacks. There is a nice bucket of flowers in each window, and the buckets are covered with crepe paper to match the shades. We have a lot of nice pictures and charts around the wall, which add to the appearance of the room. Delma Fay Collins, Novella Oakley, and Lavawn Collins are on the flower committee. They take excellent care of the flowers and see that we have fresh bouquets when needed. Jewell Phillips and Marie Collins look after the neatness of the room. They see that the board and erasers are clean, that no paper is on the floor, and that the seats are in order.

We have a good softball team this year, and hope to win a number of games before the tournament. Redwine school is coming over to play ball with us Friday afternoon. We are planning a good game and would like for all the parents to come.

We hope you will look for our school news every other week.

LITERARY SOCIETY

OUR SCHOOL OF OLD ADELE

Our little old-fashioned school of Adele.

It's the wonderfulest one of all. With flowers in the windows and pictures on the wall.

Our school is very old-fashioned, but what do we care?
We enjoy ourselves very much. On the playground that is near. The old bell in the steeple goes cling, cling, cling.

And the children are rejoicing to hear that old bell ring. The bell rings so merry in the distance far and near.

Because it rings so sweet, and the melody is so nice and clear. Our desks are shakely and our floors are rude.

Our boards rough, and our materials are few. Our house needs painting, our windows are not good. But we're old Adeles, and are doing some good.

Hurrah for Adele, our good old school! It would be better if we had the right tools.

We're having a good teacher, and that's the best of all. And we'll surely meet you at the fair, this fall.

LEATRICE AND PEGGY JONES

LIBERTY ROAD SCHOOL NEWS

School started here July 19 with Miss Gladys Short as teacher. We all think she is a good teacher.

The following pupils are on the honor roll this month: first grade, Mary Elizabeth Hammond, Harold Leach, Rita Leach, Marjorie Leach, and Pearl Short; second grade, Edsill Leach, Minnie Evans, and Wanda Lou Smith; fourth grade, Lee Evans, Russell Lewis, and Junior Short.

We had the following visitors this week: Mrs. Minnie Phillips, Miss Clemma Lewis, Miss Venus Leach, Walter Short, Willie Phillips, and Mrs. Mary Smith.

The school is planning a picnic at the Natural Bridge on Sunday. They have already employed Coburn Evans to take them in the school bus.

Junior and Wendell Short have been absent for a few days due to the illness of their grandfather.

Our helping teacher, Lester Reed, visited us several days ago. We hope he will come again soon.

We are working on a unit comparing the life of the early Indian to the modern white man of today.

JEWEL HAMMOND,
CHARLES SHORT, News Com.

POMP P.T.A. MEETS

The Pomp P.T.A. held a special meeting Aug. 20. The meeting was called to order by the president, Mrs. Ben Cox. In the absence of the secretary, Frieda Cox read the minutes of the preceding meeting. There was a call for new members, which are as follows: Edna Carroll, Clemma Carroll, Maxine Ellington, and Nell Walsh.

A song was sung, "The More We Get Together." Scripture reading, the 23rd Psalm, by Mrs. Fairchild. The Lord's prayer was repeated by all. A report of the pie supper was given by Mrs. Fairchild, chairman of that committee. The president then asked for old business. Mrs. Fairchild gave an explanation of the school fair.

The following grade mothers were appointed:

First grade: Mrs. Newt Cox.
Third grade: Maude Riggsby and Mrs. Warner Whitt.

Fourth grade: Nell Walsh.
Fifth grade: Mrs. Frank Shaver.

The following standing committees were appointed:

Hospitality committee: Mrs. Russell Cox, chairman, Edna Carroll, Mrs. Logan Keeton.

Finance committee: Mrs. Fairchild, chairman, Julia Shaver, Russell Cox, Maxine Ellington.

Program committee: Mrs. Glenn McKenzie, chairman, Anna Lou Whitt, Frieda Cox, Newt Cox.

Publicity committee: Edna Riggsby, chairman, Clemma Carroll, Mrs. H. B. Cox.

A special committee was appointed for the county fair: Ben Cox, chairman, Frank Shaver, Logan Keeton, Lynn Boyd Lewis, Kenneth Fairchild, Jessie Riggsby, Bill Mayabb, Mrs. Kenneth Fairchild, Mrs. Opa McKenzie, and Matt Riggsby.

The president called for new business. A motion was made and seconded that the proceeds of the pie supper be left to the teachers, Mrs. Kenneth Fairchild and Mrs. Opa McKenzie, to be used for the benefit of the school.

Frieda Cox was elected assistant secretary and Ben Cox treasurer. The contest between the men and the women, which was a tie last meeting, was won by the women. The men will give a social for the women at the next meeting. Refreshments were served and the meeting adjourned.

FRIEDA COX, acting secretary.

The Courier for Grade A homes.

Supervisor Commends Record

In this issue of the Courier we have some interesting news from White Oak Branch school. You will note that they have 53 students enrolled and 38 students with a perfect attendance for the first month. This is a very fine record and the teachers of that school are to be congratulated. I only trust you will keep up the good work. There is nothing more gratifying to your attendance supervisor than a good attendance report.

If there are other schools in the county who have reports like the above let us hear from you. I would also like to have a list of all your students each month who have a perfect attendance.

W. O. PELFREY, attendance supv.

PLEASANT RUN SCHOOL NEWS

The following pupils were not absent during the first month of school: John Lewis, Paris Lewis, Coneta Lewis, Bruce Lewis, Ruth Lewis, Phyllis Thomas, Geneva Fugatt, Mary Alice Hurley, Jolene Lewis, Thelma Lewis, Ruth Robbins, Geneva Cox, and Juleeta Cox.

Our teacher took us on a marsh-mallow road Friday afternoon.

The visiting teacher, Mr. Reed, has visited us once this year.

Rev. Jesse Thomas visited our school and gave a very interesting talk. He also gave each child a chance to earn a Testament.

GENEVA COX,
JULEETA COX, Reporters

HIGH SCHOOL TO OPEN

Registration for the first term of the Morgan county high school will be held at the new high school building Monday morning, Sept. 6, at 9 o'clock.

Convocation will be held Friday, Sept. 10, at 10:10 o'clock.

The following new teachers have been added to the faculty: Miss Nell Burton, Mr. George Cook, Mr. Roy Nickell, Mr. Ezra Back.

Miss Burton replaces C. C. May, resigned. Mr. Cook and Mr. Back replace Miss Maureen McClure and Mrs. Irene Murphy. Mr. Nickell will teach vocational agriculture.

Tunkins Defines a Leader

Jud Tunkins says a leader is sometimes a man who gets a whole lot of people to agree with him, but oftener a man who learns to agree with a whole lot of people.

Clearance Sale!

Ladies' Silk Dresses \$1.75 to \$2.25

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Day Every Day

YOUR FAIR EVERY YEAR

RESURRECTION RIVER

By William Byron Mowery

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WNU Service.

SYNOPSIS

Warren Lovett, thirty-three, junior partner in the powerful Wellington, Parkes & Lovett, Incorporated Mines of Chicago, which engages in questionable transactions, plans to make a secret coup in the Canadian Arctic, where a few years before a rich but inaccessible mining field has been discovered on Resurrection river, which flows into Dynamite Bay. Patricia, high spirited and beautiful daughter of crusty old Jasper Wellington, who is engaged to Warren, decides to accompany him. Over her father's objections, he agrees to take her. They go by plane. Pat meets "Poleon," a French-Canadian prospector, who tells her there are only 300 prospectors in the field and that because of the difficulties, they are hanging on by a thread. Pat is disturbed when Warren will not disclose what his secret mission is. She visits the prospectors' camp and is depressed to see how discouraged they are. She meets Sam Honeywell, a friend of Poleon's. Moved by the plight of Bill Pomeroy, a prospector, who, though fatally ill, struggles to hold his claim, Pat decides to help him. Informed by Lope Chivaughinis, head of a family of half-breed retainers of the company, about Pat's befriending the prospectors, Warren tries to dissuade her. He tells her that Craig Tarlton, with whom she had once been in love, is now deputy mining inspector for the Resurrection river area. A brilliant geologist, he had resigned in disgust from her father's company because of its devious methods. Later she meets Craig, but he is cold, inferring that she is merely feigning interest in the prospectors. Her compassion for the hapless prospectors grows. Pat decides to build a huge community house or Den. When the job nears completion, Warren tells her to abandon it. She refuses after a stormy scene. Craig leaves on a three-month inspection trip to the north. Pat learns that her father has withdrawn her allowance. Warren tells her now she will have to go home. When he refuses to advance her a loan to aid her, she accuses him of hedging and continually keeping her in the dark. She moves her tent across the river near the Den.

CHAPTER V—Continued

Patricia broke out laughing at his naive "kindness," but her laugh ended abruptly in a sob. After all, she did have friends. Three hundred of them. These men were her friends. They liked her, even if Craig didn't. "The house that Pat built, for us—that's what they called the Den. Her heart leaped with gladness as she remembered Warren's phrase "extraordinarily rich." If only they could stick and could hold on to their claims!

On the lake shore across Resurrection a plane motor started up, drumming out its powerful ratt-t-t-t-t-t-t.

It was one of the company's planes—she recognized the deep throaty roar of it. Dashing the tears from her eyes, she stepped outside and listened, oblivious to the rain that beat upon her shoulders and wetted her black silky hair. That ship must be warming up for flight. In weather so cold and raw the mechanics wouldn't be doing routine work on an engine. It was Pilot Odron's plane, getting ready for the flight south. Warren must still be confident that he could force her to leave for Chicago that day.

Her guess proved right. A few minutes later a big sturgeon-head pushed off from the opposite shore and butted across Resurrection, bringing Warren and the six Chivaughinis and seven other men of Warren's party.

Wondering why he had fetched so large a crew, Patricia slipped back inside her tent and began straightening her baggage around as though she firmly intended to stay where she was. But inwardly she was storm-tossed, torn two ways. Go—stay—she couldn't decide. But she had to decide. Ratt-t-t-t-t-t—that plane was waiting for her. She had to make up her mind. No more drifting, no more putting off decision "till tomorrow."

Warren's big party stopped outside her tent, and Warren came in alone. Beneath his politeness he was sharp and peremptory.

"Patricia, Odron tells me that he'll have to take off within 30 minutes if he's to make Fort Smith before dark."

"Well, let him take off," Patricia snapped. "I'm not holding that plane by the tail!"

"Try to be reasonable for once," Warren said tartly. He gestured around at the tent. "You know as well as I do that you can't live in a place like this, with cold weather coming on. And living over here in the prospectors' camp, alone—it's ridiculous!"

Patricia thought to herself: "He's right. It's worse than ridiculous. But he'll have to meet me halfway. I won't let him dictate to me." She realized now that he had brought along that big party not only to pull down her tent but to smash any of her prospector friends who tried to interfere. Through the flap-front she noticed that the 13 men were armed with oars, clubs and tent stakes, and that three of the Chivaughinis carried rifles.

"Furthermore," Warren added, "I won't allow you to keep up this charity work of yours any longer. Good heavens, don't you yet understand that the more you help these men, the longer they'll hang on here and refuse to sell their claims?"

Patricia's eyes opened wide. "Why—why you talk as though you want to see them squeezed out and forced to leave."

"To put it harshly, yes," Warren stated. Backed up by that armed party out there, and confident that he could force Patricia to go home, he dropped his evasion and told her some blunt facts.

"These men own practically all the valuable deposits up Resurrection. As things stand, they refuse to sell. Tarlton advised them to hold out, and this chateau of yours has bolstered them up. Originally I ex-

pected to get through with my business here in eight weeks, but I've been here three whole months and in all that time I've been able to buy only a few dozen claims."

"Those red squares!" Patricia cried. "Those red places on your chart!"

Warren nodded. "Yes. Those red spots are claims that the company now owns. But most of that map is still white. It's got to be all red. I propose to buy up this entire field for Wellington, Parkes & Lovett."

"Oh-o!" Patricia breathed. Warren's explanation was like a lightning flash ripping the darkness, the dark secrecy of his Arctic trip. A host of puzzle pieces, gleamingly clear to her in an instant.

She felt intensely ashamed of her stupidity in not seeing through Warren's mission sooner. Craig had seen through it from the very beginning. The men had seen through it. She alone had been blind, stone blind.

"I can buy up silver claims here for a hundred dollars," Warren announced, with a ring of elation in his voice, "that'll be worth a hundred thousand in time! Think about that! And about these platinum and cobalt deposits. And the radium lenses! Can you imagine more magnificent set-up than the company has got here?"

"A hundred dollars," Patricia repeated jerkily. "A hundred dollars—for three or four years of hard work."

"But these fellows can't develop their claims. They haven't the capital. Mining operations require a heavy initial outlay and a long wait for returns."

"But you—you could pay these men a fair price, Warren. The least you can do, in God's justice, is to offer them a decent wage for their years of labor and hardship."

Warren brushed her words aside. "We won't argue about that. Please get ready to leave for Fort Smith."

"I'm not leaving, Warren," she said, in a strangely quiet voice. "I'm staying here—here at Dynamite Bay. I'm going to fight this out with you."

Warren turned away, impatiently, and strode out; and Patricia heard him order his men:

"All right, baggage this place up and get it across the river."

He was interrupted by another voice, Poleon's voice, angry and challenging:

"Jus' wan meenit! You don't baggage dis place on unless Mees Patricia say so. You don't load her into no plane weelly-neelly, lak if she was some squaw-siche or ne-tie."

Patricia flew to the flap-front, scared at the threat of a knock-down fight. Poleon and three prospectors had come across from the Den, while she was talking with Warren; and they were standing belligerently between Warren's party and her tent. Sam Honeywell, with a canoe paddle in his hand, was edging around to join Poleon and the other three.

"Poleon!" she cried. "Don't start trouble!"

"No, he'd better not," Warren agreed curtly. "You men, get her tent down!"

One of the Chivaughinis stepped up, took hold of a tent stake. Poleon pushed him away. The metis snarled and struck Poleon in the face. Warren swung at him and hit him on the jaw, a pile-driving wallop that lifted the metis clear off his feet and stretched him cold.

"Put dem rifle away!" Poleon bellowed at the three who had gone to the start any shooting and de whole outfit of you will lan' in de police butter-tub on your ear!"

One of Warren's men sidled around behind Sam Honeywell, crashed the unsuspecting Sam on the head with an oar and laid him out. The other 11 men rushed up. Poleon and the three prospectors like a hostile wave.

Patricia screamed as the fight broke wide open in a twinkling. Thump-smash—it was a fierce hot melee of struggling men; of clubs, rifles, tent stakes and swishing oars; of grunts and oaths; of men sprawled on the wet ground; of sickening blows with fist and oar and club.

Against the heavy odds the three prospectors were overwhelmed at the first rush. They were knocked down, knocked cold, trampled upon. Only the big Poleon, standing at the flap-front and brandishing a tent stake, was still on his feet.

"Allons!" he kept bellowing. "You come a-near dis tent, and I'll knock de whole pack of you colder'n a dead dog's nose!"

Over at the community house the alarm had been sounded; and out of the place came pouring a fair-sized riot—half a hundred prospectors, leaping out of the windows, surging through the doors, snatching up clubs and stones and tent pegs as they raced for the battle.

They hit the place like a demolishing tornado. Outnumbered four to one, Warren's men were slugged, knocked down, swept under, obliterated. Two or three survivors escaped and ran for the sturgeon-head, with a dozen prospectors chasing them.

That same evening, afraid that she would lose her nerve if she waited, Patricia called a meeting in

the community house. Standing on a chair, near the door into the kitchen, she gave a talk to her 75 rock-hogs.

She repeated to them what Warren had said to her about the richness of the field; told them she had declared war on the company; reminded them that she was living on their side of Resurrection now; told them that she was as penniless as they, but that she was going to stick there and fight. Were they going to sell out or stay?

Her sincerity and her fire stirred them out of their discouragement. Crowd psychology and their shame at the thought of letting her down, did the rest. From all over the big room came shouts: "We'll stick till hell freezes!"

"Bet your boots, Pat, we're hanging on!" "First feller that sells a claim, he gets tarred and feathered!"

Patricia wrote out a pledge, binding each man not to sell one square inch of his holdings. All the men there signed it. She wrote out two more copies, to send back into the barrens for the absent prospectors to sign. Last of all she dashed off a third copy and sent it across Resurrection to Warren, for him to read and ponder on.

CHAPTER VI

Almost every day, after their open break, Warren went across the river for a friendly visit with Patricia. Realizing that he had badly blundered in trying to coerce her, he set out deliberately to win back her esteem with kindnesses.

Besides his friendly visits, he took care of her bank overdraft, slipped money into her purse, bought knick-



"He Was Plenty Surprised, All Right."

knacks for her at the Hudson's Bay store; and when the prospectors built her a snug cabin in the pines near the big lodge, he fitted it up tastefully with a plane-load of furnishings from Edmonton.

He also offered Elynn double salary to remain with Patricia as maid and woman company; but Elynn flatly refused. Unlike Patricia, she could not stand up to the Arctic. The discomforts of tent life went hard with her even in summer; and with the coming of raw weather she completely wilted. Besides, she both feared and disdained the rough prospectors. So there was nothing for Warren to do but send the maid back to Chicago.

Loving Patricia as he did, it galled him to know that her passion was for Tarlton, not for him, but he sternly concealed the hurt and went on playing his cool-headed patient game. After all, he reflected, there was nothing for Patricia's social status, her wealth, her family ties and all the old familiar life—that he was an integral part, whereas Tarlton was alien to it. If and when a show-down came, Patricia would hesitate a long time before severing herself from everything near and dear to her.

All the while that he was befriending Patricia personally, he pushed ahead ruthlessly with his plans to seize that mining field. Privately he passed around the word that any man who sold him a block of four or more claims would be paid cash, taken all the way to Edmonton by plane, and there given \$500 bonus to have a good time on.

Picking out half a dozen of the most discouraged city rushers, he worked on them secretly, persuaded them to sell their holdings, and whisked the men south to Fort Smith before the other prospectors caught on.

Most telling of all, he kept up a shrewd insidious propaganda to break down the morale of the men.

... This field was sixteen hundred miles from a railroad. ... To bring in even the smallest stamp mill would cost a fortune. ... Silver was down to 31 cents. ... When valuable developed mines in the country were standing idle, with railroads right at their shafts, what

chance had an undeveloped mine in the inaccessible Arctic? His methodic hammering got results. Spot by spot the red on his chart grew.

Across the river Patricia watched Warren's moves and fought him the best she could. In answer to his propaganda she would argue with the men. "If this field is as worthless as he tries to make out, why's he so keen to get hold of it?" Whenever a miner fell sick or got behind on his assessment, she persuaded others to pitch in and keep his claims from lapsing. Under her direction the men cut huge cords of stove wood, laid up whitefish for the dog teams, netted lake trout for themselves; and in the Moon-of-Birds-Flying-South, when the first heavy snows came and the caribou migration was on, she sent a big hunting party northeast to the barrens, and they brought back meat to last all winter.

Food and fuel, the two main items, were thus taken care of easily enough.

Needing money badly for the odds and ends of operating expenses, she wrote secretly to Chicago and had all of her jewelry sold, through Frances, thereby raising enough funds to keep the Den going a while longer.

What with fighting Warren, holding the discouraged prospectors in line, running that big house, scolding six dozen men, planning three meals a day, keeping quarrels down and spirits up, she was a busy girl, the busiest she had ever been in her life.

During the first six weeks of her "war," before defeat began closing in and her doubts and uncertainties rose to storm fury within her, there were times when she came near to happiness.

No more idleness. No more of that terrible inner restlessness which used to dog her wherever she went. No more wondering where to find diversion tomorrow, or choosing between boresome inanities.

Toward the end of October, Sam Honeywell came in to the Bay, bringing back one of the pledges which she had sent up Resurrection for the men to sign. As Patricia scanned the long list of names, she was astounded to run upon Craig's signature.

Instantly she was all eagerness. "Why, Sam—he had brought the paper to her cabin—did Craig actually sign this? What did he say, Sam? Did he make any comments about my war on Mr. Lovett? Was he surprised?"

Sam scratched his head. "He was plenty surprised, all right; but I don't mind as he said anything in particular—Yes, he did, too; he said, 'Heavens, what a twirl she's giving it! I dunno what he meant by that.'"

Patricia knew. That "twirl" was a reference to Craig's taunt, last fall, that she had taken up the humanitarian game and was giving it a spin. But how was she to interpret his cryptic remark? Was it an admission that he had judged her wrongly? His signature on her pledge pointed that way. Surely he saw by now that she was in dead earnest. Surely he would say a kindly word to her, if he ever did get back.

But she refused to do any wishful thinking. If she hoped for nothing, at least she could not be disappointed. Craig's cold aloofness had cost her bitterly enough already.

As she looked back, more sanely now, on her declaration of war, she felt that though she had been hot-tempered and extreme, the course she had taken was the morally right course. After making every possible allowance for Warren—his duty to the firm, the temptation of this immense prize—she still believed that he was heartless and predatory toward these men. His final victory—and she saw, at last, that by mid-winter he would have this whole rich field—drove her frantic.

Why didn't Craig come back and thaw out and get into this fight, instead of being such an iceberg? He might be able to whip Warren, whereas she could only stave off the debacle a little longer.

With the November Moon-of-Hardening-Ice, Resurrection froze over for its long winter sleep. Shore ice stifled the beating surf of Great Desolation and crept out and out in the bay until at last the whole great lake lay quiet and dead. Snow covered the land and frozen waters, snow as dry and gritty as sand. The sun had swung farther and farther to the south till it was making only a little arch above the southern horizon, and the days had dwindled almost to nothing. After a long morning twilight the laggard sun rose at eleven, inched across its little journey, sank out of sight at one; and then the purple afternoon twilight gradually deepened till at last the stars and Aurora were flashing their cold lights on the scintillating snow.

As the Big Dark drew near, storms that sent the temperature plummeting to 50 below came howling down from the pole and raged for days on end. Near the beginning of December the sun failed to rise at all, day failed to come, a weird dusk that was neither day nor night settled over the land. At noon, as at midnight, one could look up and see the stars. The Sacred W, the Two Bears, the Dragon and other northern constellations swung around and around in the sky, never setting.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

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Leave in concealment what has long been concealed.—Seneca.

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(TO BE CONTINUED)

Household Hints

By BETTY WELLS

"IN MY old home, we always used to set two extra places at the table for every meal—for guests who might drop in," said a once famous hostess we met at a tea party the other day. "And that's the one thing that troubles me about this modern way of house-keeping in such tiny quarters. How could a young homemaker set two extra places in some of these little dinettes?"

We felt like reminding that gracious lady that she had five servants as well as those two extra places at the table. Not everybody had so much help, even in her hey-day, and so the little homes of today, tailored to actual needs rather than lavish hospitality, look pretty good to the person who has to do the work without any help. But they can have their own brand of charm and attractiveness if they're carefully furnished and carefully kept.

Take the dinette one reader wrote us about "It's part of a three-room apartment we're living in now, but



Not Everybody, Even in the Good Old Days, Had a Retinue of Servants.

whatever we get for it will later be used in a Cape Cod house we plan on building. The dinette is the main problem—it has wide plank floors, knotty pine walls and a corner cabinet. I'm puzzled about what rug, curtains and furniture to get for it. What would you suggest?"

Of course maple would be the most obvious thing and certainly a very nice solution. The problem is probably a table that will do now in a small dinette yet be suitable later in a full sized dining room. A Molly Pitcher table might be the best solution—that's one of those straight legged tables with very deep drop leaves. If you don't find just what you want in that style, there are always many types of gate-leg tables that expand.

You wouldn't absolutely have to have a rug in this room... the wide plank floors could be kept waxed and would be pleasantly in the mood of the room. But if you'd prefer a rug, a plain blue or twist weave with a red wool fringe all around would be very nice.

When They Outgrow Playpen.
Nothing could be sweeter than a very new baby, all red and wrinkled and wobbly. And anybody who says they're a howling nuisance is a fabricator. A wee tiny baby is a lamb and never causes anybody any trouble as long as he's well. In fact, a baby doesn't really become a handful until he outgrows playpen and learns to climb out of his crib. Then hold your breath!

Here are some suggestions for making a house safe for babies. The mother of four passed the tips on to us in the cause of safety. She uses insulated staples to fasten her lamp cords to the baseboard and wall right up to the point where they have to join the lamp base proper. She places the lamp and that part of cord well back on the table so it is out of reach of the children. All breakable bibelots she



Nothing Could Be Sweeter Than a New Baby, Red, Wrinkled and Wobbly.

keeps pushed back on tables and chests or too high up to be reached. She has hook and eye fasteners on her dressing table skirt to keep the children out of her cosmetic drawers. Any other drawers that toddlers can open are kept locked if they hold anything dangerous or fragile therein. Scissors and knives are kept in certain high and safe places and any grown-up person who fails to return them to their places has to pay a fine. Waste baskets on the floor are banished altogether and in their places our friend uses attractive covered pottery jars and covered baskets that look presentable enough to stand on top of piano, chests and desks to hold trash. The trick with book shelves is to put the books on the lower shelves in tightly so that the little fingers can't pull them out. In the kitchen form the habit of keeping handles of pots and pans turned in when they're on the stove so toddlers can't reach them. It goes without saying, of course, that all cleaning powders, poisons and drugs must be kept entirely inaccessible to small children.

© By Betty Wells.—WNU Service.

LOVE APPLE NOW DESIRABLE FOOD

Once the Tomato Was Put Aside as Dangerous.

By EDITH M. BARBER

IT WAS an old-fashioned custom to cultivate the tomato plant merely for the color which it gave to the garden. The "love apples" were valued for their decorative qualities rather than for their contribution to the table. It was only the brave who dared eat the fruit which for some unknown reason was considered not only indigestible, but actually dangerous. It was blamed for causing rheumatism, cancer and all sorts of ills.

Today the cycle has turned. Not only is the tomato esteemed highly as a staple food, but it might almost be called a remedy in certain cases where an extra vitamin supply is desired.

Perhaps its most important asset, however, is the fact that almost everyone likes both the flavor and the texture, whether raw or cooked. We eat tomatoes because we are fond of them and incidentally they are "good for us." Many of us could eat them every day in salad form, and in their local season when they are not only at their best, but at their lowest price we do.

And, of course, there is nothing better than fried tomatoes unless it is baked tomatoes. Like most other vegetables they should have a short cooking. The length of time depends upon the ripeness. For frying, they should be dipped in seasoned flour after they are sliced and then cooked with a very little fat until they are golden brown on each side.

For baking, the tomatoes may be halved and very well seasoned. They need only about ten minutes in a hot oven.

Fresh tomatoes may, of course, be stewed or scalloped. They may be combined with other vegetables such as corn, onion, green pepper and squash. This mixture of vegetables fried in olive oil or bacon fat makes a good luncheon dish for home or picnic.

Fried Tomatoes Michael
8-10 tomatoes
Flour, salt, pepper
1 tablespoon butter or bacon fat
1/4 teaspoon soda
1 tablespoon sugar
1/2 cup cream

Scald and skin tomatoes, slice and dip into flour which has been seasoned with salt and pepper. Sauté in butter or bacon fat and when browned on both sides, break up with a spoon and add soda, sugar and cream. Season with more salt and pepper if necessary. Reheat and serve.

Vegetable Goulash.
2 onions
2 green peppers
8 tomatoes
1 marrow squash
3 ears of corn
1/4 cup salad oil
Salt, pepper

Slice the onions and green peppers. Scald, skin and slice tomatoes. Pare and cut squash and remove kernels from ears of corn. Heat the salad oil, add onions, green peppers, corn and squash and cook five minutes. Add tomatoes and cook until they are soft. Season to taste with salt and pepper.

Stuffed Tomatoes.
6 tomatoes
2 tablespoons butter
1 tablespoon minced onion
1/2 cup leftover meat or fish
1/2 cup soft bread crumbs
Salt, pepper
1 egg, slightly beaten
Browned bread crumbs

Wipe and remove thin slice from the stem end of the tomatoes. Remove seeds and pulp and drain off most of the liquid. Cook onion in butter, add meat or fish, bread crumbs and salt and pepper to taste. Cook five minutes. Remove from fire, add egg and tomato to pulp and stuff tomatoes. Place in buttered pan, sprinkle with buttered bread crumbs and bake fifteen minutes in a hot oven, 400 degrees Fahrenheit.

Macaroni and Tomatoes.

2 tablespoons butter
2 tablespoons flour
Pepper
Salt
1/4 teaspoon celery salt
1 tablespoon minced onion
2 cups hot strained tomatoes
Grated cheese
1 cup boiled macaroni pieces

Melt butter, add flour and seasonings, and when blended add minced onion and strained tomatoes. Cook until smooth and add macaroni. Pour into greased baking dish, sprinkle with grated cheese and bake in a moderate oven, 375 degrees Fahrenheit, fifteen to twenty minutes.

Tomatoes Anchovy.

1 package cream cheese
2 teaspoons anchovy paste
1 teaspoon lemon juice
3 tomatoes
Watercress

Cream cheese, anchovy paste and lemon juice together. Peel tomatoes, cut in half, spread with cheese mixture. Serve on bed of watercress as a first course or as a salad. French dressing may be passed.

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HELP!

The car swerved across the street, mounted the pavement, and crashed into the plate-glass window of the big shop.

The driver, a young and pretty girl, climbed out of her seat, to be questioned by the stolid police-sergeant.

"Surely," said the limb of the law, sternly, "surely on a wide road like this you could have done something to avoid an accident?"

"Oh, but I did!" said she, tragically. "I screamed as loudly as I could."—Tit-Bits Magazine.

TIME MOVES SLOWLY



Mrs. Peck—Torn, you've forgotten, we've been married one year today.
Mr. Peck—No, I haven't forgotten. Only I can't realize that it's been only one year.

George and Dragon

A tramp called at the side door of a hotel named "The George and Dragon."

"Could you spare a copper, lady?" he begged. "I haven't had a bite all day."

"Certainly not," snapped the woman, banging the door.
In answer to a knock a few minutes later she was surprised to find the same tramp.

"Well, what do you want?" she exclaimed.
"Please, lady, could I see George this time?" asked the man.

Hope Dashed Down

Auntie—I do hope you will like my present. I couldn't decide whether you would like a large check or a small one.

Impecunious Nephew—Any check would be ripping, auntie.
Auntie—Ah, what a pity I bought you a striped tie, after all.

Why Ask?

Liza, the negro cook, answered the telephone one morning, and a cheerful voice inquired, "What number is this?"

Liza was in no mood for trifling and said with some asperity, "You-all ought to know. You done called it!"

That's Tough

"I can't drink champagne any more like I used to."

"Is your heart too weak?"

"No, but my young man's too broke."—Pearson's London Weekly.

His Only Opportunity

"Henry, you were talking in your sleep last night."

"Was I, dear? Sorry to have interrupted you."—Stray Stories Magazine.

Slim Diet

Teacher—What insect requires the least nourishment?

Jack—The moth, he eats holes.

JUST SOME OF THEM



"These political chaps say some awful things about each other."
"Yes, and the worst thing about it is that some of those things are true."

Skeleton in the Closet

Nell—I hear that you and Elmer are engaged. I don't suppose he told you that he was engaged to me last year?

Belle—Well, dear, he did say something about there being things in his past he was ashamed of, but he didn't go into details.

Savings

"Won't you sit down, Mr. Tite-wad?"

"No, thanks; shoes are cheaper than pants."

Ins and Outs

"I am told that you know all the ins and outs of politics."

"I don't pay so much attention to the outs," replied Senator Sorghum.

"The ins are usually the fellows who have most of the real influence."

Medal Food

"Darling, I won a medal at the cookery school."

"Wonderful! But tell me, what is this I'm eating?"

"Guess."

"Your medal?"

Ask Me? Another?

A Quiz With Answers Offering Information on Various Subjects

1. What is the largest liner that has gone through the Panama canal?
2. How many of our Presidents owned slaves?
3. Who first discovered the principles of magnetism?
4. What are the elevations above sea level of the Great Lakes?
5. How much space does a ton of gold occupy?
6. Roman senators were appointed for a term of what duration?
7. Are all eyes of the same size?
8. How is salt secured?

Answers

1. The Panama canal office says that the Empress of Britain was the largest liner to pass through the canal. It was also the liner to pay the largest fee, which was \$18,941.25.
2. Ten Presidents owned slaves: Washington, Monroe, Jefferson, Madison, Jackson, Tyler, Polk, Taylor, Johnson and Grant. Lincoln never owned slaves.
3. Discovery of the simple principles of magnetism possessed by magnetite, or loadstone, was made by Chinese in 1400 B. C., or 3,500 years before magnetism was known in Europe.
4. The Great Lakes have approximately the following elevations above sea level: Superior, 602 feet; Michigan, 581; Huron, 581; Erie, 241; and Ontario, 246 feet.
5. A 14.1 inch cube of gold weighs a ton.
6. Roman senators were appointed for life unless expelled from office for some dishonorable cause.
7. Contrary to general opinion, says a specialist, there is no small eye or large eye. All eyes are approximately of the same size. The reason for the apparent difference

depends upon the orifice or aperture through which the eyes are seen. It is the variable diameter of this opening that creates the erroneous impression of different sizes of eyes.

8. There are three ways in which salt may be secured: First, by mining; second, by evaporation of sea water; and third, by digging wells until a salt vein is struck and then pouring water and pumping it up again as brine.

Uncle Phil Says:

Leisure Is a Stimulant

Efficiency whets the appetite for leisure. And the latter stimulates the former.

He who borrows and never repays is too great a coward to steal.

A query is printed in an exchange asking what is the difference between "farther" and "further." Why doesn't the querier look in the dictionary? That's what it's for.

One may make a great mistake "looking on the bright side of things" in the presence of people who want to mourn.

That, Too, Can Hurt

Many a man is liable to think his character has been defamed, when it has only been defined.

Satan finds some mischief for idle hands to do—with the ardent assistance of the owner of the idle hands.

There is a kind of respectable pride in never admitting that one made a mistake in marrying.

Smiles

Cruelty
"Madam, your confounded dog has torn my trousers!"
"Naughty, naughty Fido! I shall punish him severely. I shall take his pink ribbon away from him for a whole week."

He Was Done
"I gave the referee ten bucks to see I won my big fight the other night."
"But the papers say that you lost."
"Yes—the referee was crooked."

Fools!
A woman motorist was driving along a country road, when she spied a couple of repair men climbing telephone poles.
"Huh!" she said to her companion, "they must think I never drove a car before."

USUAL STORY



"Have you any regrets?"
"One. That I didn't take up golf before I acquired a stomach to interfere with the correct swing."

Oh, Him!
Lady (to tramp)—Now go away or I'll call my husband.
Tramp—I know him. He's the little fellow who told me yesterday to go away or he'd call his wife!

TESTED AND PROVED ON THE FARM

THE AMAZING New Firestone GROUND GRIP TIRE

PROVIDES GREATER DRAWBAR PULL, GREATER TRACTION AND SAVES MORE TIME AND FUEL



NEWS of the amazing performance of the NEW Firestone Ground Grip Tire is sweeping rural America. Farmers everywhere who have seen this new tire are so enthusiastic about it that sales have been climbing steadily upward and production has been greatly increased to meet the demand.

Why all this enthusiasm? Those of you who have seen the new Firestone Ground Grip Tire in action know the answer. Tests show that it will pull a three-bottom plow under soil conditions where other makes of tires can pull only a two-bottom plow. The re-designed tread gives greater traction and better self-cleaning action. It will not pack the soil—in fact, it leaves a mulch on the surface of the tread track that prevents rapid evaporation of moisture in the soil. These tests also show up to 30% more available drawbar pull on dry sod, up to 40% more on dry plowed ground, up to 50% more on wet plowed ground than with any other tire tested.

Only in Firestone Tires do you get so many patented extra-quality features. The Ground Grip Tread is patented and is made of specially compounded rubber which resists the action of sun, rain and snow. Gum-Dipping is a patented Firestone Process, by which every fiber of every cord in every ply is saturated with liquid rubber which gives added strength to resist the strain of heavy pulling. The Two Extra Layers of Gum-Dipped Cords under the tread are patented. This Firestone construction feature binds the tread and cord body into one inseparable unit.

You want and need ALL these features. Only Firestone has them! See this new tire at your nearest Firestone Implement Dealer, Tire Dealer or Auto Supply & Service Store today.

Listen to the Voice of Firestone; Monday evenings over Nationwide N. B. C. Red Network

MORE FARM TRACTORS ARE EQUIPPED WITH FIRESTONE TRACTOR TIRES THAN ALL OTHER MAKES OF TIRES COMBINED

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HEARD AROUND THE CORNER

FLAT WOODS

Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Robison, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Fugate, Misses Mildred Fugate, Myrtle Osborn, and Ethlyn Henry, and Maxwell Henry and G. B. Cox attended church at Mize on Sunday.

Darold May and Miss Claris Rea May, of Licking River, and Mr. and Mrs. Ollie Engle were guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Henry and family on Saturday night. Ice cream was served.

Mrs. W. M. Henry and son Maxwell and daughter Ethlyn, of Frenchburg, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Fugate the week end.

Mrs. Austin Kemplin and daughter Norma, who had been visiting in Middletown, Ohio, returned home one day last week.

Mrs. Finley Gose and daughter Janice are spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Cox.

J. B. May made a business trip to Pikeville on Saturday.

Cummins Fugate was the guest of J. B. Fugate and family on Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor Kemplin were Saturday night guests of Mr. and Mrs. Austin Kemplin and family.

UNCLE ZIP

M. C. Stacy departed this life Aug. 15, 1937, aged 80 years, 7 months, and 25 days. He had given his heart to God early in life and lived a devoted Christian life until the end. On Sunday evening at a late hour he was called from his beloved family. He leaves to mourn his loss his wife and four children, Mrs. Tommie Peyton of Stacy Fork, Kelly Stacy of Clifty, and Fred and Robert Stacy at home; also four brothers and two sisters.

A precious one from us has gone, A voice we loved is stilled; A place is vacant in our home Which never can be filled.

God in His wisdom has recalled The boon His love had given; And though his body slumbers here, The soul is safe in heaven.

Catherine and Jean Gevedon, of Grassy Creek, spent Sunday and Sunday night with their aunt, Mrs. Robert Perry, here.

J. B. Gevedon made a business trip to Mt. Sterling on Wednesday.

Mrs. Icie Perkins and children Marie and Jimmie, of this place, attended the funeral of their grandfather, M. C. Stacy, at Stacy Fork.

Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Calk of this place spent Sunday night with Mrs. Mary Adams at Stacy Fork.

Mrs. Robert Perry, who has been confined to her bed for some time, shows no improvement. SNOOKY

INSKO

Aug. 22.—Kash Arnett and Carl Dolittle, who are with the marine corps at Newport, R. I., left here last Monday after spending their vacation with Mr. Arnett's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Arnett, here. They seemed to enjoy their vacation very much and their many friends were glad to have them here again.

Elliott McCarty, who has had a position with the department of the interior at Washington, D. C., for the past three years, is spending his vacation here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James McCarty. We are delighted to have him with us again.

Edgar Perkins returned to his home at Lennet last week after spending the summer with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Vest, here.

Mr. and Mrs. Vergil Halter and children, of South Bend, Ind., spent their vacation with relatives here. Mrs. Halter formerly resided here and her many friends were delighted to see her again.

Mrs. Hannah Smith and Miss Hazel Myers returned to their home at South Bend, Ind., last week after spending the summer here with Mrs. Smith's brother, Paul Lacy.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bailey visited their daughter, Mrs. S. K. Vest, at Caney, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene B. Arnett and children, of Inez, and Mr. and Mrs. Logan Arnett and family, of Burdine, visited Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Arnett, here, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Elza Perkins went to West Liberty on Saturday.

School is progressing nicely here with Willard Benton and Talmage Lacy as teachers. The entire community wish for the teachers and pupils a pleasant and profitable year's work.

Miss Mary Perkins of Payton spent last week end with her brother, Elza Perkins, and family, here.

Miss Mary McCarty visited relatives at Helechwah last Sunday.

Maxie Gullett, who is in a CCC camp at Paintsville, spent last week end with relatives here.

LENOX

Aug. 23.—Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence E. Thomas and little son Edward Lee, of Madisonville, visited Mrs. Thomas' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Shaver, of Cow Branch, last week. They were accompanied by Clint Cameron. All reported they had a good time.

Steward Johnson of this place has gone to Illinois to work this fall.

Anna Pearl Day of this place is employed at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ova Maxie of Elamton.

Amos Fairchild of Ohio, who had been visiting relatives here, went home last Monday accompanied by Bill Johnson of this place.

Miss Jean Potter of Cow Branch is employed at the home of Alonzo Pelfrey of War Creek.

Mrs. Walter Easterling and sons Toonie and Tony and Mrs. Mary S. Conley of Florress were Saturday dinner guests of Alfred Johnson and family, here.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Shaver and daughter Freeda, of Pomp, visited relatives on Cow Branch on Saturday night and Sunday.

The people of Cow Branch are cutting logs and hauling to the place where they expect to have a sawmill soon.

Ollie and Leander Riggsby, of this place, started today to Elliott county to work a while. PAT & MIKE

YOCUM

Aug. 23.—Mr. and Mrs. Rome Oakley and grandchildren, Jacqueline and Ruth Salyer, of Clearfield, spent the week end with Mrs. Oakley's mother, Mrs. Effie Lewis.

Miss Josie Hurley of West Liberty spent the week end with home folks.

Mr. and Mrs. James F. Lewis gave a party Friday evening to celebrate the fourth birthday of their little granddaughter, Wilma Jean. Present were Phyllis and Ruth Thomas, Bessie Lewis, Ruth Robbins, Vernon Ray Engle, Mary Alice Hurley, Jolene, John, and Betty Lewis, Miss Opal Hurley, Paris Lewis, and R. M. Oakley. Wilma Jean received several beautiful gifts. Cake and ice cream were served and the evening was enjoyed by all.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. McGuire entertained at their home Sunday with music and a lovely dinner the following guests: Miss Josie Hurley, Donald Maxey, Emma Engle, Mr. and Mrs. Ollie McGuire, and Mrs. Elmer Lewis and son Curt.

Rev. and Mrs. B. U. Dyer and children, of New York, are visiting friends and relatives here and holding church services here and at Blaze.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Lewis and Bruce Lewis attended church at Blaze on Sunday and Sunday night.

Lacey Conley, who has been suffering from a broken arm, is slowly improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Ollie Oakley and grandson Elwood spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Elmo Lewis.

Burkett and Willard Quicksall, of Portsmouth, Ohio, were in this section last week buying peaches. BROWN EYES

GRASSY CREEK

Aug. 23.—Misses Kathryn and Helena Gevedon spent the week end with friends at Pine Ridge and attended the annual homecoming program on Friday night.

A number of folks including Mr. and Mrs. Roy Chaney and son, Mr. and Mrs. Ollie Nickell, Durward and Emma Amyx, and Katharine Tipton, all of Buskirk, Mr. and Mrs. Buford Nickell and Mr. and Mrs. Roy Nickell, of Covington, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Byrd, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Stuart, Mr. and Mrs. Ova Amyx, Mrs. Maggie McClure, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Amyx, and Frank McClure Ferguson, of this place, went to Northfork on a camping and fishing trip a few days last week. All report an enjoyable trip.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Gevedon had as Saturday night and Sunday guests Rella Gevedon, Orison Cannoy, and Charlie Pierce, all of Middletown, O. They returned home Sunday accompanied by Kathryn Gevedon, who will visit for a few weeks with relatives in Middletown and Trenton, O.

Miss Grace Taubee returned to her home at Mary after a week's visit with relatives here.

A surprise birthday party was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Peyton on Thursday night in honor of their son Glennon. A large crowd attended and a nice time is reported.

Mr. and Mrs. Buford Nickell and Mr. and Mrs. Roy Nickell returned Sunday to their homes in Covington after a few days' visit with relatives here and at Buskirk.

Mr. and Mrs. Ova Amyx spent Saturday night and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Jim Tipton of Buskirk.

A party was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Estill Gevedon on Saturday night. There were 52 young folks present. Games and string music furnished the entertainment.

Delicious homemade candy was served and an enjoyable evening was reported by all. O GEE!

CANEY

Aug. 23.—Harvey Keeton returned home Wednesday after spending a few weeks at Middletown, Ohio.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Hershall Morris, a girl—Phyllis Jean.

Mrs. Clayton Chester and children, of Wayland, are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Benton.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Cooper and children, of Illinois, visited his brother, Jerry Cooper, last week.

Rev. and Mrs. B. T. Morris and daughters Beulah, Golda, and Alta were Saturday night guests of Rev. and Mrs. J. H. Lykins of Campton, and attended church at Stillwater on Sunday.

There will be memorial services on the Morris cemetery Sunday, Aug. 29.

Mr. and Mrs. Ollie Moore of Cincinnati visited her parents here over the week end.

Farmers are busy in this section cutting tobacco. JUST ME

STACY FORK

Aug. 21.—Several persons from here attended the association at Lacy Valley last week end.

Simon Stacy, who had been visiting his daughters and son in Lexington and Shelbyville for a few days, returned home Sunday.

Mrs. Virgie Bailey and children, of White Oak, attended the funeral of their grandfather, G. W. Stacy, on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Lacy of Canelney City spent the week end with Mrs. Lacy's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Stacy.

Jessie E. Stacy visited her sister, Mrs. Virgie Bailey, and family, at White Oak, from Friday to Sunday.

E. B. Rudd and little daughter, of Chicago, are visiting relatives here a few days.

Mrs. Elvin Wilson of Salem was the Thursday night guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Rudd.

Mrs. Buford Gullett spent Friday with her mother, Mrs. J. H. Barker, of Greear.

YOCUM

Aug. 16.—Miss Opal Hurley spent the week end with her aunt, Josie Hurley, at West Liberty.

Mrs. Mary Engle and son C. B., Mrs. Cassie Lewis, and Hazel Cox attended church Sunday at Licking River.

Dorothy Mabel and Don Brown made a business trip to West Liberty on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Engle and son Chalmers, of Jamestown, Ohio, are visiting friends and relatives here.

Clifton and C. B. Engle and A. B. Lewis, who had been working in Ohio, returned home last week.

Proctor and Eskill Boggs, of Columbus, Ohio, are visiting friends here this week.

Mrs. R. B. McGuire spent Sunday with her daughter, Mrs. Elmer Lewis, of Lucky.

Mrs. W. G. Oakley and Mrs. Lula Jackson, of Louisville, visited their old home at Pleasant Run on Monday and were all night guests of Mrs. Jim Frank Lewis.

Mr. and Mrs. Onzie Engle and children Ray and Gay visited relatives at Wheelwright a few days last week.

School here is progressing nicely with Mrs. Olive Burton as teacher.

STACY FORK

Aug. 24.—Mrs. Dakota Ferguson and daughter Wilma Fae, of Lockland, Ohio, are spending a few weeks with Mrs. Ferguson's parents, Rev. and Mrs. T. J. Burton.

Miss Lena Wray Hane, who teaches at Halsey, spent the week end here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Hane.

Denzil Hane and Gifford Patrick have gone to Ohio to seek work.

Miss Marian Byrd of Malone spent Friday night with Miss Lillian Dunn.

Miss Nell J. Burton, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. T. J. Burton, spent the week end with Miss Edith Ward of Grassy.

Mrs. Mac McKenzie of Paris, Pa., Thursday night with her cousin, Mr. Haden Ratliff. She was on her way to the association near Paintsville.

Miss Elizabeth Burton, who teaches at Chapel, spent the week end at home with her parents, Rev. and Mrs. T. J. Burton.

The Sunday school here attended the funeral of one of their faithful little members on Saturday evening—little Dannie Gathman, son of our teacher, Rev. Gathman, of Malone.

A play is being sponsored by the Sunday school, called "Here Comes Charlie." The paper will state later the date that the play will be given.

The funds of the play will be donated to Rev. and Mrs. Gathman to help cover expenses of their little lost one. Everyone please help us, as every little bit helps out and we certainly appreciate it.

A show will be presented here at the Stacy Fork school this Thursday night, called "Rin-Tin-Tin."

Joe Hane of Grassy spent the week end with his cousin, Charles Hane, here. A PAL

OMER

Aug. 23.—George Cox and Curt Cox, of Illinois, were visiting relatives here a few days last week. It was George's first visit here in seven years.

Mrs. Bruce Muncy is confined to her bed in a serious condition, but is improving a little.

Mr. and Mrs. Milford Williams spent Saturday night and Sunday with their uncle and cousin, W. G. and Forest Williams, of Grassy Creek, and all attended church at Mize on Saturday night and Sunday.

Chester Muncy of this place and Miss Rose of Frenchburg were recently married at West Liberty.

Several cases of measles are reported in the neighborhood.

Mr. and Mrs. Lexie McKinney and little daughter were at the home of Mrs. McKinney's father, Claude McGuire, and family, at Ebon, Sunday.

Audra Triplett made a business trip to West Liberty one day last week.

Mrs. R. E. Brooks of Ebon spent one night last week with her sick sister, Mrs. Susie Muncy.

MIMA

Aug. 22.—Miss Thelma Smith spent Saturday night with Miss Monie Robbins, here.

Mr. and Mrs. James Keeton and children were Saturday night guests of Mrs. Keeton's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walker Williams.

Several persons from here attended the burial of Harkless Smith, who was accidentally killed at Paintsville.

Mrs. Emily (Lemaster) Wright and children, of Ohio, spent the past week with her mother, Mrs. Mary Pack.

Mrs. Sarah Conley of Crockett spent from Friday to Sunday with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Thurman Burchwell of this place attended a memorial meeting Saturday at what is known as the Daniels cemetery.

Misses Dorothy and Blanche Conley, of Crockett, spent from Friday to Sunday at Elisha Robbins' with their cousin, Norah Williams, who is employed in their home.

TRUE FAITH

Dragonflies fly backward and sideways without altering the position of their bodies.

Commonwealth of Kentucky Department of Highways Division of Construction NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS Letting August 27, 1937

Sealed bids will be received by the Department of Highways at its office, Frankfort, Kentucky, until 10:00 A.M. on the 27th day of August, 1937, at which time bids will be publicly opened and read for the improvement of:

MORGAN COUNTY FAS 455 C-GS. The Hazel Green-Mize Road, beginning at Mize and extending to end of state maintained road a distance of approximately 1.573 miles. Grade, drain, and low type surfacing construction.

Minimum wage rates applying on this project:
Skilled labor, 75c per hour.
Intermediate grade labor, 45c per hour.
Unskilled labor, 30c per hour.

The special provisions for highway projects financed with federal aid highway funds available to the states for the fiscal years 1936, 1937, and 1938 apply on this project.

The attention of prospective bidders is called to the prequalification requirements and necessity for securing certificate of eligibility.

The attention of bidders is directed to the special provisions covering subletting or assigning the contract and to the use of domestic materials.

Further information, bidding proposals, etc., will be furnished upon application to the Frankfort office. The right is reserved to reject any and all bids.

DEPARTMENT OF HIGHWAYS
Dated at Frankfort, Kentucky,
July 29, 1937.

NOTICE: COAL BIDS

All those desiring to place bids for furnishing coal to any and all schools of the county, please call at the county superintendent's office for forms 6-B for placing of bids. Sealed bids will be received until August 30. All envelopes containing bids must be marked on outside, "Coal Bid." Please state the name of school and price per bushel.

Rules and Regulations concerning bidding for coal. The Morgan county board of education has prepared certain rules and regulations which bidders must follow in placing their bids for coal. Any bidder desiring to bid on coal must secure form 6-B from the superintendent's office. This form includes time that bid must be placed and time coal delivery is to be made.

Also this form must be certified by two other reliable citizens who will be responsible that said bidder will deliver said coal within said time. Sealed bids will be received and bidder must mark on the envelope when mailed to the superintendent's office "Coal Bid." Sometimes they mail bids in and we don't know whether they are business letters or not. A record of all the bids placed by all the bidders of the county will be placed on a big cardboard so that anyone who desires to know just how much each one bids will be able to find out. Each bidder must secure the approval of the teacher in the school in which delivery is being made as to the quality and quantity of coal before receiving check. Forms for placing bids may be had by calling at the county superintendent's office, or contact your teacher for said forms.

More Self-Control Needed
Sometimes it takes more self-control not to do things than to do them.

NEW BEAUTY SHOPPE NOW OPEN

Location: Over W. B. Reed's Store
ALL NEW EQUIPMENT
6-Year EXPERIENCED OPERATOR
PERMANENTS: \$2.00 and up
FINGER WAVES AND SHAMPOOS
CALL AND GIVE US A TRIAL!

THE MODERN BEAUTY SHOPPE

SALYERSVILLE, KENTUCKY

BESS ALLEN DRESS SHOP

LADIES' READY-TO-WEAR
LATEST STYLES — ALWAYS
West Liberty, Ky.

More Self-Control Needed
Sometimes it takes more self-control not to do things than to do them.

Your Home CONSTRUCTION-EQUIPMENT REMODELING

Steeled to Stay Put
There had been a violent wind storm and two jerry builders were discussing its effects upon their partly constructed houses. "Mine blew down," said the first gloomily. "I don't see why yours didn't." "Ah," returned the other, "mine had been papered."

The average man about to build himself a house doesn't look to wall paper to give him the margin of safety he needs. He starts with the idea of building just as solidly and strongly as his pocketbook will permit. In so doing he obeys an ancient impulse to make the home a stronghold for himself and his. Modern construction methods enable him to do this without building massively or sacrificing anything of comfort, convenience and healthfulness to strength.

For instance, webbed steel framing gives a house wall the rigidity, strength and durability of steel without greater weight or thickness than wooden framing necessitates. Steel joists, studs, rafters and other framing members can be handled like lumber—that is, they can be cut on the job and put together there by welding. Also, all the familiar forms of inside and outside wall treatment and floor treatment can be easily employed with steel framing.

Next, how about the floor? Does it need renewing? A hardwood floor, or linoleum in tile effect or warm tones will add much to the attractiveness of a hall. Perhaps wainscoting with plywood or composition board would help the walls, particularly if there is much passing in the hall and the walls get hard wear. Of course, the stairway should be made as attractive as possible with fresh varnish, paint or cheerful carpeting. Often a hall can be much improved by changing an old fashioned doorway into the living room to a wider archway.

If it is possible to have a clothes closet in the hall, perhaps under the stairway or at the back, that is desirable. Then whatever furniture the hall will admit should be comfortable, and warmly upholstered, painted or varnished. Flowers always help the note of cheerful welcome that should characterize the hall.

Houses Shouldn't Glare
It is the age of color—and about time, too. Looking back, we cannot but wonder why, until so recently, Americans should have been content with drabness in the interior and exterior decoration of their homes. Too much repression, probably. Anyhow, color is here and we may hope it will stay for it unquenchably adds to the cheerfulness of life. But it must be used intelligently or it may be worse than none.

In planning the color treatment of your house outside, bear in mind the design of your house, its general setting and the color of neighboring houses. Small houses look larger in light colors and large houses smaller in dark colors.

A Hall Should Say "Welcome"
In any house with a lower hall, the visitor gets his first impression of the home from the hall. This room, then, should be light, cheerful, welcoming—not merely a place to park rubbers and wraps and to get out of as soon as possible. Would a bit of modernizing improve your hall?

First, it must be light. Light-colored paper or light-reflecting,

house is too tall for its width; colors should run horizontally. Is too squat, trim colors should be used. A dark upper story, above a light lower story helps reduce apparent height, also.

A house nestled among trees and shrubbery looks better in white or light colors, but a house without such a setting looks better in darker tones. Prevailing soil and landscape tones suggest the use of harmonizing tones on houses. Finally a house should not contrast glaringly with its neighbors. It may have individuality, but it should fit into the general color scheme of its street or district.

If you don't trust yourself very far in the matter of color selection, accept the advice of your architect or consult with a competent painter who is up on color harmony.

Safe Wedding Gift Recipe
It has been said by some cynical person—male, no doubt—that the only kitchen appliance that makes a suitable wedding gift for the modern bride is a can-opener. This, of course, is a base libel. But no matter how sincerely a bride may plan to give her husband the benefits of home cookery, and no matter how capable she is of carrying out her plan, she does appreciate any labor saving devices that may help her. Indeed, the tendency nowadays is all toward gifts that are useful.

Fortunately those who must meet wedding gift demands have, in recent years, been afforded a choice among a large variety of useful and beautiful electrical appliances. These are not by any means confined to kitchen appliances, but include many for table cookery. Recent models of such appliances, besides being easy to operate and equipped with automatic heat control devices, are charming in design and plated with lustrous, non-tarnishing chromium.

The bride who must keep within a carefully planned household budget finds that electrical table service enables her to cook with economy. If she herself is working, as so often happens nowadays, she appreciates the speed and ease with which she can prepare a meal for two. And no bride need fear the arrival of unexpected guests if her friends have been foresighted enough to give her electrical table appliances for wedding presents. She can feed them on the spot, to speak, with a minimum of fuss and flurry.

STEDMAN BROWN.

Answers to questions concerning articles in this department, or about any housing problem, may be obtained by writing to Stedman Brown, "Your Home" Features, 220 East 42nd Street, New York City. Please enclose 3c stamp for reply.

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